APRIL 1990

U.S.: $2.95; CAN.: $3.50; U.K.: £1.75

MILITARY HISTORY

WFS 36401 MILITARY HISTORY

Confederate Raider

Mystery VC

Big-Lake Battle

Maquis Breakout

Gordon Avenged

Expiration Date

Name _____
Please Print Clearly

Address _____

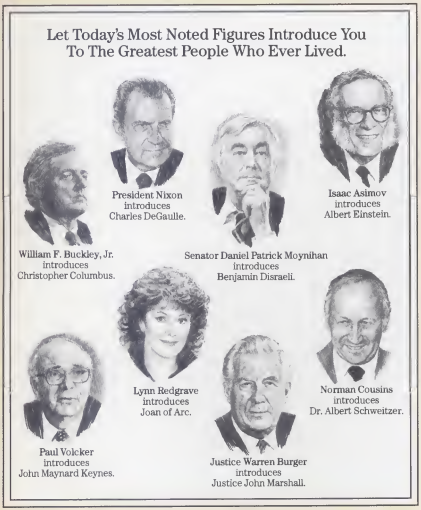
City/State _____ Zip _____

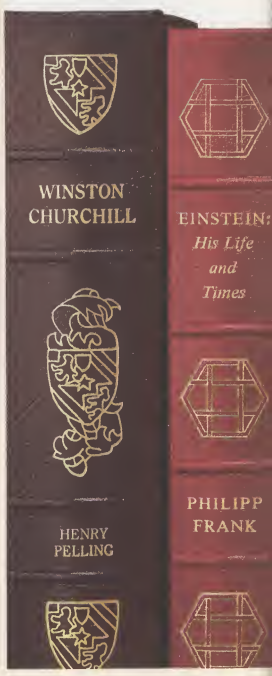
Signature* _____
(All applications subject to acceptance.)

*Any applicable state sales tax will be billed with shipment.
Please allow 4-8 weeks after payment for initial shipment.

THE LIBRARY OF GREAT LIVES

Bound in Genuine Leather, Accented with 22kt Gold.


Let Today's Most Noted Figures Introduce You To The Greatest People Who Ever Lived.
President Nixon introduces Charles DeGaulle.
Isaac Asimov introduces Albert Einstein.
William F. Buckley, Jr. introduces Christopher Columbus.
Senator Daniel Patrick Moynihan Introduces Benjamin Disraeli.
Lynn Redgrave introduces Joan of Arc.
Norman Cousins introduces Dr. Albert Schweitzer.
Paul Volcker introduces John Maynard Keynes.
Justice Warren Burger introduces Justice John Marshall.



Join in an unprecedented publishing event: *The Library of Great Lives*, the finest biographies ever written about the greatest people who ever lived. Fully bound in genuine leather and accented with 22kt gold, these collector's editions feature exclusive introductions written by the most noted figures of our time.

The Easton Press has asked notable statesmen, authors, actors, leading authorities in every field from art to architecture, music to medicine, whom they would like to introduce. The result—very personal, reflective introductions, written expressly for these Easton Press editions.

President Nixon chose to introduce Charles DeGaulle—longtime personal friend and fellow statesman. President Carter chose to introduce Anwar Sadat—fellow architect of the Camp David Peace Accords. The late John Houseman, actor and director, wrote his reflections on William Shakespeare—the great Bard whose

n,
of
st
r,

The most gifted musicians—Beethoven and Mozart. Most celebrated writers—Shakespeare and Dickens, Tolstoy and Dostoevsky. Most innovative artists—Michelangelo and Leonardo da Vinci.

All these towering figures and more will be introduced to you by statesmen, scholars, and other distinguished authorities, when you become a subscriber to *The Library of Great Lives.*

Leather-bound luxury. Crafted to last.

The participation of today's most noted figures adds distinction and interest to this landmark leather-bound collection. Prize winning authors are contributing definitive works of biography. And Easton Press craftsmanship will give your library the appropriate luxury and lasting beauty.

Hold a volume in your hands and you begin to appreciate its quality—its size, heft, meticulous attention to detail...its beauty. The feel and smell of genuine leather.

The luxury of these Easton Press editions is made to endure. The elegant moiré fabric endpapers will not tear. The acid-free paper does not turn yellow with the passage of time.

Each volume in *The Library of Great Lives* includes an original cover design, gilded page ends, and a traditionally hubbed spine stamped in real 22kt gold—hallmarks of quality.

Books shown much smaller than actual size.

The Easton Press reserves the final right to determine the titles included in this collection.

© 1990 MBI

In addition, each important biography features a specially commissioned full-color portrait by an award winning artist.

Exclusive Collection.

This extensive collection is an Easton Press exclusive—not sold in bookstores or galleries. These works are not available elsewhere in leather. *The Library of Great Lives* is offered at just $36.50 per volume—a price guaranteed for two full years and subject thereafter only to minor adjustments reflecting the costs of materials.

Send no money now.

To reserve your collection, mail the Reservation Application today. Note our liberal return and refund policies, and the convenience of credit card billing. You pay for books as shipped, and you may discontinue your subscription at any time.

Join in this unprecedented publishing event by reserving your collection today!

For faster service, call toll-free: 1-800-367-4534.

The Easton Press
47 Richards Avenue • Norwalk, Conn. 06857

RESERVATION APPLICATION 110-403

The Easton Press
47 Richards Avenue
Norwalk, CT 06857

THE LIBRARY OF GREAT LIVES

Send no money. We will bill you.

Please enroll my subscription to *The Library of Great Lives* and send me the first volume. I understand that my books will be sent to me one per month at $36.50* each. This price is guaranteed for the next two years. I may return any book within 30 days for a refund and either party may cancel this agreement at any time.

*Plus $2.95 per book for shipping and handling

☐ As a convenience, enclosed is $39.45** (payable to The Easton Press) for my first volume.

☐ Credit Card Option—charge each volume when shipped to my:
☐ MasterCard ☐ VISA ☐ Diners Club ☐ American Express

Credit Card No. _____ Expiration Date

Name _____
Please Print Clearly

Address _____

City/State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____
(All applications subject to acceptance.)

**Any applicable state sales tax will be billed with shipment.
Please allow 4-8 weeks after payment for initial shipment.

MILITARY HISTORY™

COVER: A wave of fanatical zeal breaks against a wall of disciplined rifle fire as followers of the Mahdi *battle British troops in a typical period painting by William Barnes Wollen. General Kitchener's march on Khartoum failed to achieve its goal in 1884, but he got a second chance in 1898 (story, P. 22). ABOVE: Boeing B-17s of the 8th Air Force head for France in 1943. In 1944, their payload included OSS agents, to assist the French Resistance (story, P. 46).*

6 EDITORIAL

8 ESPIONAGE
The hero's heroics could not be acknowledged in the case of a secret mission.
By Kenneth P. Czech

10 WEAPONRY
One of the most formidable "weapons" of World War I was an accurate battlefield map!
By Jeffrey S. Murray

16 PERSONALITY
Even fighting blind, Hussite commander Jan Žižka was a dangerous foe.
By Radko Vašíček

54 BOOKS
A sea captain by the age of 20, this little-known soldier had true-life adventures that read like the most dramatic fiction.
By Jon Guttman

62 TRAVEL
For centuries, the beauteous harbor of Toulon has belied its war-torn history.
By Mary Kincaid

22 DISASTER BARELY AVOIDED
By Robert B. Smith
Now "Chinese" Gordon was avenged, announced England's Queen Victoria after hearing of the shattering victory at Omdurman in the Sudan.

30 BATTLE ON LAKE WATERS
By Duane Damon
Lake Champlain was the idyllic setting for a key battle of the American Revolution—with Benedict Arnold doing his patriotic best for a victory against the Redcoats.

38 RAIDER'S BLOW STINGING
By Royce Shingleton
"Death lay in the silent guns ahead and in the mad waters around," reflected a Confederate eyewitness after the battle.

46 THE GREAT PARACHUTE DROP
Interview by Albert Hemingway
Sergeant Jack Risler and his men turned a corner—and came face-to-face with the enemy.

MILITARY HISTORY (ISSN 0889-7328) is published bimonthly by Empire Press, 602 S. King St., Leesburg, VA 22075. (703) 771-9400. A Cowles Media Company Affiliate. Second Class postage paid at Leesburg, VA, and additional mailing office. MILITARY HISTORY, Volume 6, Number 5 ©1990 by Empire Press, all rights reserved. The contents of this publication may not be reproduced in whole or in part without consent of the copyright owner. *Subscription Services and Information.* Write to Military History Circulation, P.O. Box 373, Mt. Morris, IL 61054-7967. (815) 734-6309. Single copies: $2.95, plus $1 for postage. Yearly subscription in U.S.A.: $14.95; Canada and Overseas: $20.95 (U.S.). *Editorial Office:* Send editorial mail to Military History, 602 S. King St., Leesburg, VA 22075. Military History welcomes editorial submissions but assumes no responsibility for the loss or damage of unsolicited material. Material to be returned should be accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope. We suggest that you send a self-addressed, stamped envelope for a copy of our author's guidelines. **POSTMASTER: Send address changes to Military History, P.O. Box 373, Mt. Morris, IL 61054-7962**

The Best Of MILITARY HISTORY

CRUSADE IN THE PACIFIC SERIES

The entire history of the war in the Pacific is captured in this historic series. From MacArthur's vow of "I shall return," to the dramatic Kamikaze attempts of the Japanese, this is one of the most collectible series available in video.

#2119 6-Volumes $149.98

USS FRANKLIN: The Ship That Wouldn't Die

Gene Kelly narrates this film chronicling the most decorated ship and crew in United States Naval history. Fighting its way to Iwo, Guam, Okinawa, and Formosa, the Franklin took the Kamikaze onslaught and in turn sank 180 ships, 398 aircraft, while becoming a raging inferno. This film exemplifies that special courage that arises, from the hell of battle.

#2645 60 Minutes $39.98

BATTLE FOR THE BULGE

Here is the savage blood-bath that took more U.S. casualties than D-Day. From St. Vith to Clervaux to the massacre at Malmedy, here is the in-depth, foot-by-foot struggle to turn back the German Panzers as they overwhelmed an 85 mile front.

#2738 50 Minutes $29.98

KOREA: The Forgotten War

For the millions of servicemen who served in this war, it will always be remembered. This is the most complete record available on video of "MacArthur's War." From the land, air and sea Korea: The Forgotten War chronicles it all.

#2286 92 Minutes $39.98

VICTORY AT SEA SERIES

The drama of WWII's exciting war at sea is brilliantly detailed in this award-winning historical epic. The entire 6-volume set contains over 12 hours of action covering the unique phases of the American and Allied naval operation. By ordering the entire set, save over $100 from various TV offers!

#2487 6-Volumes Only $149.98

B-25 MITCHELL: The Legend

Few aircraft have achieved legendary status as the B-25 Mitchell. In this video you'll learn the history of the B-25 as you experience the thrilling action of archival footage, along with the recent footage of them in flight.

#3263 48 Minutes $39.98

THE NAZI WARLORDS

They were the leaders of the Third Reich. They promised Germany a 1,000 year reign which lead to the deaths of over 50 million human lives in a war that devastated the world. From Hitler to Rommel these videos reveal the seldom seen lives of the Nazi Warlords.

#3174 3-Volumes $59.98

B-17: THE FLYING FORTRESS

Narrated by Edward Mulhare, and featuring incredible combat footage, this award-winning film tells the story of the daring daylight bombings that changed the course of WWII.

#2045 30 Minutes $19.98

THE DIVIDED UNION

The definitive video series on the American Civil War. The Divided Union is a collectors' treasure. This five-hour comprehensive series encompasses the moral, economic, social, racial and political implications of the most exacting test the United States has ever had to face—The War Between the States.

#2142 5-Volumes $149.98

THE 8th AIR FORCE STORY

This is the definitive film, utilizing rare authentic footage of 24 hours in the life of WWIIs 8th Air Force bomber crews from the first weather report to final debriefing.

#2457 85 Minutes $29.98

SUBMARINE WAR SET

During WWII, a silent war raged under the sea. German U-Boats and U.S. submarines fought to close and keep open perspective water lanes. This collection of two films examines warfare from both perspectives. The films are Submarine Warfare and U-Boats.

#2664 2-Volumes $39.98

YANKEE STATIONS

Only a handful of nations have developed the aircraft carrier and only the U.S. perfected it. Experience the pressure, frenzied activity, teamwork and terror that faced the men who lived on these cities at sea, during the Vietnam War.

#3100 60 Minutes $29.98

WINDS OF WAR

Now available the series that started it all. Featuring some of the best recreated battle scenes in the history of Hollywood. You can now own this acclaimed masterpiece uncut, unedited and without commercial interruption.

#3140 7-Volumes $139.98

SALUTE TO THE TATTOO

The World's best known and best loved military exhibition is saluted in this spectacular video. Each year over a quarter of a million people gather at the esplanade of Edinburgh Castle to witness the rousing music of the massed pipes and drums, and the haunting lament of the lone piper. A video you will want to add to your collection.

#2956 106 minutes $29.98

VIETNAM ACTION SET

This specially selected three volume set covers the war from the land, sea and air. From the "river-rats" to the "phantoms of the sky", you'll experience the fierce combat with footage taken on actual missions. You won't want to miss this!

#3196 3-Volumes $59.98

BATTLE FOR THE FALKLANDS

Compiled from the best news coverage, this video gives a complete account of one of the most dramatic military encounters since WWII.

#2640 50 Minutes $29.98

For Faster Service... Call Our 24-Hour, Toll-Free Hotline

1-800-338-7710 Ext. MH003

FAX Your Orders To Us: 708-532-2224

TO ORDER, please send check, money order or credit card (no cash) to:
ALL PAYMENTS MUST BE IN U.S. DOLLARS

FUSION VIDEO
17214 So. Oak Park Ave.-Dept. MH003-Tinley Park, IL 60477
ALL CASSETTES ARE VHS ONLY
1-800-338-7710 Inside Illinois 708-532-2050

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

☐ **YES!** Please send me a Free FUSION CATALOG with my order
☐ I am enclosing $2.95 for a FUSION CATALOG

CASSETTE NUMBERS

Bill my credit card: ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard

Account Number Expiration Date

Authorization Signature of Cardholder
Video Cassette Total $ _____
Shipping & Handling $4.50*
TOTAL Amount $ _____ (Illinois residents add 7% sales tax)

*Canadian orders: $6.95 for shipping & handling
All orders will be shipped via UPS (no P.O. Boxes)
CD $25.95 air mail for shipping & handling
FUSION VIDEO **is a division of FUSION INDUSTRIES, INC.** 1C35

Genius Will Out

Unlikely paragons of battle were many whose names are so familiar today.

Rarely are the ironies, improbabilities and anomalies of history so apparent and dramatic as in the case of Jan Žižka, the field general for the medieval Hussites of Bohemia who commanded in battle even after he was struck blind. No doubt he was impeded, but he continued as a victor in the field and surrendered this life only to illness, rather than to battle wound or injury, (story, Page 16).

He is not, however, the most unlikely commander ever served up by history. Just who is will always be a matter of argument, for the entries in any such sweepstakes are really quite surprising and numerous at the same time.

For instance, what peace-loving Quaker with gimpy leg, no military experience and a start in the ranks as a volunteer private, wound up as his revolutionary commander-in-chief's right-hand man and best general?

Or—what two towering figures of history served their time as mere clerks? And, who of revolutionary fame first rebelled, at the age of 10, against his own father?

Who, well-known today as General So-and-so, began adult life as a school teacher? And who, in another case, as a messboy aboard luxury liners?

Who was the elderly man, a spell of madness behind him, who applied the final blow to all of Napoleon's hopes for restoration of earlier glory? (The same man, incredibly, served under Frederick the Great.)

Finally, who were the two commanders, both born of fractious civil war, who rank among history's greatest cavalry generals, despite their own lack of military schooling or experience?

The first example, who is familiar to any true student of the American Revolution, of course was George Washington's right-hand man, Nathanael Greene of Rhode Island, brilliant master of the Patriots' Southern campaign against Cornwallis.

Wellington and Blücher meet at Waterloo in 1815. Blücher's may well rate second only to that of Napoleon's himself as the "military comeback of the century."

As for the two clerks . . . well, Robert Clive, before his career as conqueror of India, was a mere clerk for Britain's East India Company, while the future generalissimo of 20th-century China, Chiang Kai-shek, spent a time as a stock exchange clerk in Shanghai. Fittingly right here, the youngster who first rebelled against his father at age 10—by refusing to kowtow to his elder and running away—was Chiang Kai-shek's archenemy, Mao Tse-tung. First one, then the other, of course, would be head of state in China.

And, the school teacher-turned-general was another Communist in the Far East, North Vietnam's General Vo Nguyen Giap, whose reputation once was built upon his brilliant defeat of the French at Dien Bien Phu, but who, in more recent years, has also been recognized widely for his profligate expenditure of human lives—those of his own troops.

The onetime messboy-turned-revolutionary strategist was Giap's own "boss," Ho Chi Minh, while the elderly man applying the final blow to Napoleon at Waterloo was the Prussian general Gebhard von Blücher—who, it is said, was so mad for a time that he thought he was giving birth to an elephant. Instead, he goes down in history as the Duke of Wellington's partner in the undoing of Napoleon. Blücher, in his 70s by the time of Waterloo in 1815, had indeed served under Frederick the Great in the previous century. He also had the distinction of being refused promotion by the Prussian ruler of the 18th-century era.

One of the two unlikely "children" of civil war, both grown into great cavalry commanders, of course begin with England's future Lord Protector, Oliver Cromwell, who developed his cavalry tactics as a Roundhead—or Parliamentarian—in the English Civil War of the 1640s. His alter ego, equally as tough and ruthless on the battlefield, but brilliant as well, was Nathan Bedford Forrest—he fought for the Confederacy during the American Civil War 200 years later. While Forrest did not wind up as head of state like Cromwell, he went the self-taught English horseman one better in anomalies . . . not only did both lack any military experience to begin with, but Forrest lacked any real education at all. Cromwell had had the benefit of excellent schooling, but Forrest at young age had to skip school to provide for a fatherless family, and so was entirely self-taught.

There would be many more names to add to such a list of "improbables," but these—and a teen-ager who both led in battle and won in battle—are the favorites here. The teen-ager? *Her* name was Joan d'Arc!

C.B.K.

MILITARY HISTORY

VOLUME 6 NUMBER 5

Publisher
GREGG R. OEHLER

Editor
C. BRIAN KELLY

Editorial Director
WILLIAM M. VOGT

Managing Editor
KENNETH H. PHILLIPS

Copy Editor
PATRICIA A. ALLEN

Copy Assistants
DEBRA SHAFER
GEORGE W. LECKIE

Editorial Review Board
David Chandler, RMA, Sandhurst
Herbert M. Hart, Col. (Ret.)

Contributing Editors
Wayne Austerman, James Deakin, Thomas Deakin, Lee Enderlin, Dr. Edward C. Ezell, Byron Farwell, Thomas Fleming, Luther Y. Gore, Jon Guttman, Herman Hattaway, Al Hemingway, Eric Niderost, Brian Pohanka, Dr. William N. Still, Jr., Truman R. Strobridge, Mark Sufrin, Barry M. Taylor, John H. Waller, Dr. John Hoyt Williams, John F. Wukovits, David T. Zabecki

Art Director
STEPHEN S. VANN

Production Artist
TAMMY M. ZAVATSON

Composition
RALPH U. SCHERER
JANET M. SCHERER
PHYLLIS M. HUTCHISON

Research Director
JON GUTTMAN

Pictorial Research
JENNIFER S. KEEN
LINDA K. CATHER

Publisher's Assistant
TAMRA L. SENEFF

Customer Service
DAWN C. TARNER
CYNTHIA COOPER

Advertising Assistant
MARGARET A. FOWLER

Advertising Office
602 S. King St., Leesburg, VA 22075
(703) 771-9400 / Fax: (703) 777-4627

Newsstand Consultants:
MAGAZINE COMMUNICATIONS CONSULTANTS
Ralph Perricelli/Irwin Billman
P.O. Box 277, Tuckahoe, NY 10707

Published by Empire Press
A Cowles Media Company Affiliate
Carl A. Gnam, Roberta S. Phillips

Picture Credits: National Army Museum, London: COVER, 28 (TOP); Anne S.K. Brown Military Collection, Brown University Library: 22, 24 (MIDDLE), 32 (TOP, MIDDLE), 33, 36 (TOP, ABOVE); Imperial War Museum: 8, 10, 25, 27 (TOP, ABOVE), 28 (ABOVE), 29; Courtesy of Colonel Charles Warerhouse: 30; U.S. Naval Historical Center: 34, 40 (TOP), 41, 42, 44 (ABOVE); U.S. Naval Academy Museum: 38; Courtesy of Royce G. Shingleton: 44 (TOP); Signal: 46, 48 (TOP), 62; Courtesy of Jack Risler: 49 (TOP), 52 (TOP); Courtesy of Raymond Bertrand: 52 (ABOVE); Dept. of Defense: 49 (ABOVE), 51; Courtesy of Radko Vašíček: 16, 69; National Archives of Canada: 12; Grand Master's Palace, Valetta, Malta: 54; The Wellington Museum, Aspley House: 6; Richard Perkins Collection: 72, 74; Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool: 24 (TOP); U.S. Air Force: 4.

TIME FOR STEEL
Sudan 1884

When the Gatling and the Martini Henry couldn't stop them, it was time for steel. This imposing limited edition cold cast bronze sculpture stands 15 inches high. It captures a Captain of the Black Watch at the dramatic moment of being swept into hand-to-hand combat. He has emptied his revolver but there is no time to reload, only time to draw his broadsword and turn the sands red. Every detail of uniform and equipment has been faithfully reproduced: from the basket hilt broadsword and revolver, to the officer's equipment and Red Hackle on the helmet. A miniature Egypt Medal and Khedive's Star have been cast in relief on the base. A magnificent addition for any Victorian collector or Scottish enthusiast.

Specifications: Individually numbered figure 15 inches high, mahogany base, brass plaque.

Worldwide edition limited to: 650 cold cast bronze (pictured): $195.00
50 lost wax bronze: $1,750.00

Terms: VISA/MC accepted, checks or M.O. Domestic shipping and handling $14.25 per figure; by UPS only. International rates on application. Please allow up to 4 weeks for delivery.

Battlefield Trophies

212 Lakeland Drive • Highland Village, TX 75067-6914 • (214) 317-0115

Mystery of a Victoria Cross

No one could be told how or why this "VC" was earned.

By Kenneth P. Czech

The Treaty of Brest-Litovsk signed in March 1918, for all intents and purposes, ended Russia's role in the First World War. Czarist rule had been toppled, and an ineffectual provisional government failed to fill the void. The Bolshevik Revolution and the subsequent Russian withdrawal from World War I seriously undermined the Allied war effort. British, French and American commanders were convinced that an Allied invasion of Russia was needed to continue the war against Germany on the Eastern Front.

To aid in this effort, the British Secret Service had successfully planted an agent in Petrograd. Paul Dukes, code-named ST 25, slipped into Russia in November 1918, disguised as a clerk in the Cheka, the Bolshevik secret police. Dukes managed to smuggle out valuable information concerning Bolshevik defenses, civil unrest in the cities and important governmental decisions.

By the summer of 1919, however, the Cheka began to close in on the elusive Dukes. The frontiers with Finland and the new Baltic republic of Estonia were closely watched. Two of Dukes' couriers who used the overland route were arrested and shot. He, himself, barely escaped capture by feigning an epileptic seizure at a crucial moment. With the borders sealed, desperate action was needed to continue the undercover work and eventually rescue him.

The British developed a bold plan relying upon Coastal Motor Boats (CMBs) to ferry couriers over dangerous waters and actually land them on Russian shores. The CMBs, commanded by a young naval lieutenant named Augustus Agar, were of either 40- or 55-foot length and fitted with hydroplane hulls. They were propelled by Thornycroft engines capable of churning out speeds of up to 40 knots with 500 hp. A specially designed apparatus allowed the motor boats to carry torpedoes, in addition to Lewis machine guns.

The Bolshevik cruiser Pamyat Azova *lists after being torpedoed at Kronstadt on Aug. 17, 1919, two months after Augustus Agar's daring raid against the* Oleg.

In June 1919, Agar successfully established a base at Terrioki, Finland, barely three miles from the heavily defended Russian naval base at Kronstadt, on Petrograd's doorstep. His force consisted of two 40-foot boats, six men and a Russian ex-army officer named "Peter" who was to contact Dukes. They dressed in civilian clothes and posed as yachtsmen, even painting their boats white for a time to disguise them as pleasure craft.

Aided by a Finnish smuggler and working under the cover of darkness, Agar managed on June 13 to thread his way past the breakwaters, minefields and dangerous fortresses of Kronstadt. "The strain was terrific," noted Agar later. "The forts were now on either hand a few hundred yards distant. Soon the black masses were retreating behind us. We had got through and were now on the 'wrong side of the line.'" Peter was landed within walking distance of Petrograd's suburbs to make contact with Agent ST 25. The same sea route was used two days later to retrieve Peter, complete with Dukes' important dispatches neatly hidden inside the soles of his shoes. The courier related a harrowing tale of intensive house-to-house searches by the Cheka while he and Dukes were forced to sleep in cemeteries by night.

As Agar ferried between Terrioki and the Russian coast, an anti-Bolshevik revolt had broken out in the Russian fortress of Krasnaya Gorka a few miles southwest of Kronstadt. The Bolshevik Dreadnoughts *Andrei Pervozvanny* and *Petropavlovsk* sortied from the naval base and pummeled the recalcitrant fortress with their heavy 12-inch batteries. It would only be a matter of time before the rebel bastion fell.

Agar was certain that if the defenders of Krasnaya Gorka could be saved, the anti-Bolshevik revolt would spread throughout Kronstadt, where morale was supposedly very low. He contemplated using his torpedoes against the battleships, but his request to London for permission was answered in the negative: "Boats to be used for intelligence purposes only. Take no action unless specially directed by Senior Naval Officer Baltic." Agar was not so easily put off—he felt, simply, there was not enough time to contact his commander, Rear Adm. Sir Walter Cowan, before the fort capitulated. In his own mind he was sure that Cowan would approve of his torpedo attack plan—and without direct orders, he set out to do so.

At midnight on June 16, Agar in CMB 4 and Lieutenant J. Sindall in CMB 7 set out "with ensigns flying and our personnel dressed in our leather coats and uniform caps."

As they neared Kronstadt, however, Sindall's boat struck a floating mine that failed to detonate but broke the boat's propeller shaft. Disheartened, the British were forced to withdraw to Terrioki.

The indomitable Agar, however, refused to give up. The next night, he set

Continued on page 72

Presenting . . .

A TRIBUTE TO VALOR

The First, *Firing* Limited Edition M1 Garand Ever Issued to Honor World War II and the Generation of Americans Who Brought Us Victory!

Caliber: 30-06
Weight: 9-1/2 lbs.
Edition Limit: 2500
Plating: 24-Karat Gold

". . . the finest shoulder rifle in the world."
U.S. Army Ordnance Board

The World War II Commemorative M1 Garand is alive with the spirit of Americans who fought to defend our freedoms in the world's biggest war. From the Battle of the Bulge to Okinawa, from the landing beaches at Salerno to the jungles of Guadalcanal, the M1 Garand was "the GI's best friend." It was America's main battle rifle; it is *the* rifleman's rifle of all time.

Now, in the 45th Anniversary Year of Allied Victory in World War II, The American Historical Foundation is proud to honor these Americans through the issuance of a special, firing, limited edition M1 Garand.

First Ever

As the *first* commemorative M1 Garand in history, this is in the "first ever" class of distinction. This category has seen many significant, well-documented price rises. From the standpoint of future investment value, only 2500 of these will be made—making each one extremely rare.

Presentation Grade

Each Rifle is a genuine M1 Garand made prior to the end of World War II, arsenally refinished and test fired. Under the supervision of the Foundation, each Rifle is brought to museum quality standards for the limited edition.

- The deluxe, select walnut stocks shine with a beautiful hand-rubbed and hand-polished finish. A black, fired-enamel and gold-plated cloisonne medallion inset in the stock further denotes this as a custom presentation piece.
- 24-Karat Gold plating gleams across fourteen individual components.
- The barrel, receiver group, operating rod and major stock mounts are mirror polished and blued to a rich gloss-black finish.
- Each is specially numbered between WW0001 and WW2500.
- The Certificate of Authenticity, individually imprinted with the Rifle's limited edition number, attests to the strict edition limit.
- The GI-pattern sling is deluxe leather, and two, eight-round enbloc clips and a GI Field Manual are provided.

The optional Walnut Display Case is easily wall-mounted or displayed on a mantel or table. The acrylic-glass lid protects the rifle from dust and unauthorized handling.

Not Just A Showpiece

The World War II Limited Edition M1 Garand Rifle fires the famous .30-06 ammunition well known to all GIs. Anyone who can own a standard hunting rifle can reserve this Commemorative.

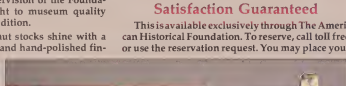
When you shoulder this special M1 Garand and put it through the manual of arms, it may bring back memories of combat or allow you to sense what a friend or family member experienced in World War II. You will be proud to pass it along to future generations as a symbol of your personal patriotic interest and possibly of your own military service.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

This is available exclusively through The American Historical Foundation. To reserve, call toll free or use the reservation request. You may place your reservation with a small deposit of only $95. *Satisfaction is fully guaranteed*, or you may return for a full refund anytime within one month.

If you do not have a Federal Firearms License, we will coordinate delivery with you through your local firearms dealer, after your reservation is received here. If you have an FFL, send a signed copy, and the World War II M1 Garand will be delivered directly to you. An FFL is not needed to reserve.

Prompt action is suggested if you wish to be one of only 2500 people in the world who can be proud owners of this first in the field of firearms collecting which honors the Americans of World War II.



To further personalize this Rifle you will also receive free, a solid brass plaque, engraved with your name or other information requested at no additional charge.

THE AMERICAN HISTORICAL FOUNDATION

©AHF

RESERVATION
Please respond by 30 April 1990
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Return in 30 Days For a Full Refund

To: The American Historical Foundation
1142 West Grace Street, Dept. H84
Richmond, Virginia 23220
Telephone: (804) 353-1812
Toll Free: (800) 368-8080

Yes, I wish to reserve the World War II Commemorative M1 Garand. Only 2500 will be made. I will also receive a Certificate of Authenticity and membership in The American Historical Foundation. Satisfaction guaranteed.

☐ My deposit (or credit card authorization) of $95 is enclosed. Please ☐ charge or ☐ invoice the balance due . . .
☐ in eight payments of $225 each, or ☐ in full

☐ My payment in full (or credit card authorization) of $1895 is enclosed.

☐ Also please send the optional, furniture-finished solid Walnut Display Case at $249.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Daytime Telephone (.....) .....
For Visa, MasterCard or American Express, please send account number, expiration date and signature. Virginia residents add 4.5% sales tax

H84

Mapping the Western Front

Keeping up with the convoluted trench lines was no small feat.

By Jeffrey S. Murray

The task was anything but a routine assignment even for a seasoned surveyor like Major H.J.L. Winterbotham. As the officer in charge of the 1st Ranging and Survey Section, Major Winterbotham had been asked to resurvey the entire British Front, from Ypres to Béthune, and from the heaviest and rear-most British guns to their opposite number on the German side.

This was known as the "active front"; it was an area where anyone left in an exposed position could expect to draw intense enemy fire. And if such hazard were not enough, Winterbotham and his crew were expected to complete their assignment in as little time as possible—top priority! The British in World War I had found themselves facing an emergency. Their artillery was in desperate need of accurate, large-scale maps of the battlefields.

When the British Expeditionary Force first embarked for France in August 1914, its leaders were expecting a war of movement. Their map "supply" consisted of a small-scale topographic map that had been produced by the French government almost a century before.

Surprisingly, this arrangement proved adequate for a few weeks, for as long as the artillery fought in the open where the gunners could see their target and direct their fire accordingly. But with the opening battles of Flanders in October 1914, and the entrenchment of both armies along the Western Front, the small-scale maps became totally useless. The artillery now needed accurate large-scale maps for calculating the range and bearing of their targets.

At first the Ordnance Survey, Britain's major mapping agency, attempted to meet the artillery's needs by simply enlarging the French maps already in hand.

A British machine-gun position surveys a disorientingly non-descript landscape from the limited vista of a trench. Maps were essential in such warfare.

Unfortunately, those maps in many cases were only accurate to within 200 yards. As well, all the maps used hachures to show ground relief. Hachures are short lines drawn in the direction of the slope. They provide a picturesque rendition of the earth's topography—but with no indication of actual elevations. For accurate artillery fire, it is absolutely crucial that the gunner know the lay of the land. If a target lies on ground that is substantially higher or lower than the gun, the shot will not fall true unless proper adjustments are made. Obviously, it is also important for a gunner to ensure that high ground does not arise along the shell's trajectory.

By the end of 1914, British commanders had begun to realize that a completely new, large-scale, topographic map of the Western Front was needed, and it was needed right away. The new map would eventually require the resurveying of more than 12,000 square miles of French countryside! This was a formidable task, considering that a substantial section of the territory either lay in enemy hands or within range of their guns.

The first phase of Major Winterbotham's survey was completed in less than one month—an incredible accomplishment, given that other British units were not overly inclined to assist the surveyors. In one instance, Winterbotham's entire crew was arrested for spying by men from a British ammunition column who had become suspicious of their odd surveying instruments.

Of course, the most difficult part of the job was the surveying of the German lines. Since it was impossible for the British survey crews to traverse German-held ground, Winterbotham's surveyors had to obtain their readings from observation points behind the British Front. In areas where this was not possible, they found that they could make reasonably accurate observations from the forward trenches by using specially designed periscopic instruments. However, the procedure was hazardous—and more importantly, it was far too slow for keeping up with the constantly changing situation along the front.

Fortunately, Captain M.N. MacLeod arrived on station as commanding officer of the 4th Field Survey Company, RE. Probably because of his reputation as an innovator, Captain MacLeod was asked to develop a more reliable method of producing maps from aerial photographs. Although aerial photography had been largely ineffective at the start of the war, the quality of the photos had improved dramatically by early 1916. The photos were shot in stereoscopic pairs us-

TAKE ANY 3 FOR $1 EACH

Plus a 4th at the low Members' Price. **NO RISK, NO COMMITMENT.**

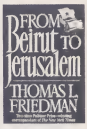
1719. $22.50/**$17.95**

1891. $19.95/**$14.95**

2386. $27.50/**$21.50**

2121. $22.95/**$17.50**

2477. $22.95/**$17.50**



1925. $22.95/**$17.50**

6007. $24.95/**$17.95**

1081. $24.95/**$18.95**

3087. $18.95/**$16.50**

TAKE ANY **3** BOOKS FOR **$1.** EACH

Plus a 4th at the low Members' Price.

No risk, no commitment.

History Book Club, Camp Hill, PA 17012-0003

Please enroll me in History Book Club according to the no-risk, no commitment terms outlined in the accompanying ad. Send me the four books whose numbers I have listed below. Bill me $1 each for the 3 choices on the left, and the fourth at the low Members' Price, plus shipping and handling.

H337-3-0-X

0-13

Name_____
(Please print clearly.)

Address_____ Apt. #_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

All orders subject to approval. Prices generally higher in Canada.
© 1990 History Book Club, Inc.

(First price is publisher's list. **Boldface** is Members' Price.)

Save on the best recent history titles.

No matter what area of history you enjoy reading about most, you'll find that History Book Club offers some of the finest selections being published today. And no book club we know offers greater savings—as much as 30% off publishers' list prices.

You can save even more by taking advantage of our Introductory Offer. Select any three books on this page for $1 each when you take a fourth book at the low Members' Price—plus shipping and handling. Thereafter, you're not obligated to order any more books. You may cancel membership at any time by notifying History Book Club. We may cancel your membership if you elect not to buy at least one book in any six-month period.

How the Club works. You'll be able to choose from 150 to 200 books featured each month. History Book Club always offers its members well-made, long-lasting editions.

You'll receive our *Review* and a dated Reply Form 14 times a year (about every 4 weeks), plus up to 4 more offers of special selections. If you want the "Editors' Choice," do nothing—the book will come automatically. If you want another book, or no books at all, return the Reply Form by the date specified. A shipping and handling charge is added to each shipment.

Your HBC guarantee: If you receive an unwanted "Editors' Choice" because you had less than 10 days to decide, simply return it and pay nothing.

History Book Club®
Camp Hill, PA 17012-8805

Please enroll me in History Book Club according to the no-risk, no commitment terms outlined in the accompanying ad. Send me the four books whose numbers I have listed below. Bill me $1 each for the 3 choices on the left, and the fourth at the low Members' Price—plus shipping and handling.

H337-3-0

0-13

Name_____
(Please print clearly.)

Address_____ Apt. #_____

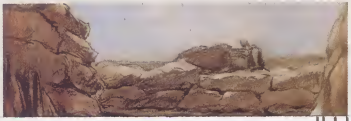
City_____ State_____ Zip_____

All orders subject to approval. Prices generally higher in Canada.
© 1990 History Book Club, Inc.

Mapping the Western Front

Keeping up with the convoluted trench lines was no small feat.

By Jeffrey S. Murray



The task was anything but a routine assignment even for a seasoned surveyor like Major H.J.L. Winterbotham. As the officer in charge of the 1st Ranging and Survey Section, Major Winterbotham had been asked to resurvey the entire British Front, from Ypres to Béthune, and from the heaviest and rear-most British guns to their opposite number on the German side.

This was known as the "active front"; it was an area where anyone left in an exposed position could expect to draw intense enemy fire. And if such hazard were not enough, Winterbotham and his crew were expected to complete their assignment in as little time as possible—top priority! The British in World War I had found themselves facing an emergency. Their artillery was in desperate need of accurate, large-scale maps of the battlefields.

When the British Expeditionary Force first embarked for France in August 1914, its leaders were expecting a war ment. Their map "supply" cc a small-scale topographic map that had been produced by the French government almost a century before.

Surprisingly, this arrangement proved adequate for a few weeks, for as long as the artillery fought in the open where the gunners could see their target and direct their fire accordingly. But with the opening battles of Flanders in October 1914, and the entrenchment of both armies along the Western Front, the small-scale maps became totally useless. The artillery now needed accurate large-scale maps for calculating the range and bearing of their targets.

At first the Ordnance Survey, Britain's major mapping agency, attempted to meet the artillery's needs by simply enlarging the French maps already in hand. As well, all the maps used hachures to show ground relief. Hachures are short lines drawn in the direction of the slope. They provide a picturesque rendition of the earth's topography—but with no indication of actual elevations. For accurate artillery fire, it is absolutely crucial that the gunner know the lay of the land. If a target lies on ground that is substantially higher or lower than the gun, the shot will not fall true unless proper adjustments are made. Obviously, it is also important for a gunner to ensure that high ground does not arise along the shell's trajectory.

By the end of 1914, British commanders had begun to realize that a completely new, large-scale, topographic map of the Western Front was needed, and it was needed right away. The new map would eventually require the resurveying of more than 12,000 square miles of French countryside! This was a formidable task, considering that a substantial section of the territory ei-

No postage necessary if mailed in the United States

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
FIRST CLASS MAIL PERMIT NO. 224 CAMP HILL, PA.

Postage will be paid by addressee

History Book Club®
Camp Hill, PA 17011-9903

reasonably accurate observations from the forward trenches by using specially designed periscopic instruments. However, the procedure was hazardous—and more importantly, it was far too slow for keeping up with the constantly changing situation along the front.

Fortunately, Captain M.N. MacLeod arrived on station as commanding officer of the 4th Field Survey Company, RE. Probably because of his reputation as an innovator, Captain MacLeod was asked to develop a more reliable method of producing maps from aerial photographs. Although aerial photography had been largely ineffective at the start of the war, the quality of the photos had improved dramatically by early 1916. The photos were shot in stereoscopic pairs us-

TAKE ANY 3 FOR $1 EACH

Plus a 4th at the low Members' Price. **NO RISK, NO COMMITMENT.**

1719. $22.50/**$17.95**

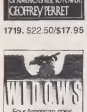
1891. $19.95/**$14.95**

2386. $27.50/**$21.50**

2121. $22.95/**$17.50**

2477. $22.95/**$17.50**

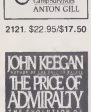
1925. $22.95/**$17.50**


WIDOWS
Four American spies. the wives they left behind, and the CIA's cover-up of American intelligence
WILLIAM R. CORSON
SUSAN B. TRENTO
JOSEPH J. TRENTO

2345. $24.95/**$18.50**

1578. $24.95/**$18.95**

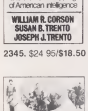
2220. $18.95/**$16.50**



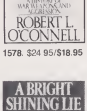
1297. $21.95/**$17.95**

2022. $24.95/**$18.95**

6007. $24.95/**$17.95**



2816. $24.95/**$18.95**



1495. $24.95/**$18.50**

1933. $18.95/**$15.95**

9282. $22.50/**$16.95**

2824. $19.95/**$16.50**

1081. $24.95/**$18.95**

2766. $29.95/**$21.95**

1859. $15/**$10.50**

1792. $22.95/**$18.50**

1701. $24.95/**$18.95**

1396. $29.95/**$21.95**

3087. $18.95/**$16.50**

Save on the best recent history titles.

No matter what area of history you enjoy reading about most, you'll find that History Book Club offers some of the finest selections being published today. And no book club we know offers greater savings–as much as 30% off publishers' list prices.

You can save even more by taking advantage of our Introductory Offer. Select any three books on this page for $1 each when you take a fourth book at the low Members' Price–plus shipping and handling. Thereafter, you're not obligated to order any more books. You may cancel membership at any time by notifying History Book Club. We may cancel your membership if you elect not to buy at least one book in any six-month period.

How the Club works. You'll be able to choose from 150 to 200 books featured each month. History Book Club always offers its members well-made, long-lasting editions.

You'll receive our *Review* and a dated Reply Form 14 times a year (about every 4 weeks), plus up to 4 more offers of special selections. If you want the "Editors' Choice," do nothing–the book will come automatically. If you want another book, or no books at all, return the Reply Form by the date specified. A shipping and handling charge is added to each shipment.

Your HBC guarantee: If you receive an unwanted "Editors' Choice" because you had less than 10 days to decide, simply return it and pay nothing.

(First price is publisher's list. **Boldface** is Members' Price.)

History Book Club®
Camp Hill, PA 17012-8805

Please enroll me in History Book Club according to the no-risk, no commitment terms outlined in the accompanying ad. Send me the four books whose numbers I have listed below. Bill me $1 each for the 3 choices on the left, and the fourth at the low Members' Price–plus shipping and handling.

H337-3-0

0-13

Name _____ (Please print clearly)

Address _____ Apt. # _____

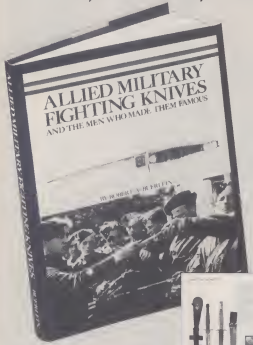
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

All orders subject to approval. Prices generally higher in Canada

© 1990 History Book Club, Inc.

ALLIED MILITARY FIGHTING KNIVES

"The finest work ever produced on the subject"
Knife World



"In-depth, accurate, fascinating . . . by the outstanding authority on military fighting knives."
Colonel Aaron Bank, USA (Ret.)
Founder, U.S. Army Special Forces

"The 'Bible' on this subject . . . military knife collectors are blessed to have this reference."
R.G. Rosenquist, Curator
U.S. Marine Raider Museum

"Must reading for military historians and knife afficinados."
William S. Story, Exec. Secretary
First Special Service Force Assn.

A must for anyone interested in military knives and elite forces . . . the first book ever to analyze wartime Allied elite unit missions while examining why and how their fighting knives were designed to be the most efficient "tools of the trade" possible.

Heavily illustrated—large photos of 358 knives—and 120 additional illustrations and photos of combat troops of knives.

- Large format, 8½"x11", 183 pages, softbound.
- Internationally researched, firsthand accounts from the men "who were there" in combat with these knives—and, where possible, the men who actually designed the originals.
- Includes all models of Fairbairn-Sykes Fighting Knives, V-42 Stilettos, U.S. Marine Raiders Stilettos, OSS Stilettos and clandestine knives, Ek Commando Knives, Randalls and more.

©AHF

RESERVATION
Please respond by 30 April 1990
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Return within 30 Days for a Full Refund

To: The American Historical Foundation
1142 West Grace Street, Dept. H86
Richmond, Virginia 23220
Telephone: (804) 353-1812 or, Toll Free: (800) 368-8080

Please send *Allied Military Fighting Knives*, Softbound, at $19.95, plus $2 per order, shipping and handling.

☐ Payment enclosed
☐ Please charge: ☐ Visa, ☐ MasterCard, ☐ American Express.

Card No. ..... Exp. .....

Signature .....

Ship to: Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

Daytime Telephone (.....) .....

Virginia residents please add 4.5% tax. H86

Aerial reconnaissance was one means of mapping the trenches, as well as keeping up with changing developments.

ing a large cumbersome camera that was lashed to the cockpit directly behind the observer. It was dangerous work—each reconnaissance aircraft required the covering fire of five fighters. It was also meticulous work—careful records had to be kept on each photograph because the battlefield offered so few recognizable features from which the photo could be identified back in the map office. When all the variables were right, however, aerial photography was found to be particularly useful in determining the nature and depth of trenches and in locating mortar positions, gun emplacements and ammunition stores.

But the photographs were difficult to use in map making because of distortions caused by the movement of the airplane and the tilt of the camera from true vertical. To deal with the problem, MacLeod put his ingenuity to work and came up with a method that allowed the photograph to be projected onto a moveable easel. By moving the easel to correspond to the tilt in the photograph the distortion could be virtually eliminated. The method worked reasonably well, reducing the error factor to less than 20 yards.

The new topographic maps produced from the resurveying of the front were printed at three different scales: 1:10,000 (or roughly one inch to one-sixth of a mile), 1:20,000 and 1:40,000. For the most part, all three maps showed the same basic cultural and topographical information on the countryside, having been drafted first on the 1:20,000 scale and then either enlarged or reduced to the other two scales.

Intelligence information on the German lines was added to the topographic maps as overprints. This was a rather clever move on the part of the British mapmakers because it enabled them to

WORLD WAR II

Be an eyewitness to the most unforgettable events in history.

Be there in the cockpit, in the briefing room and behind enemy lines. Take advantage of this exceptional opportunity to see World War II the way it really was.

No other war has been the subject of so many movies, books and TV series. But the enormity of this war that wreaked havoc all over the planet is far more dramatic than any fictionalization.

In WORLD WAR II WITH WALTER CRONKITE, you'll experience every aspect of that explosive drama. This distinguished series is available exclusively on videocassette from the CBS Video Library.

"Air War Over Europe" is your introductory selection to the series. Feel the searing heat as firestorms reaching 1800° engulf Hamburg. And witness the relentless rain of V-1 and V-2 rockets crashing into the heart of London.

In "The Allies Attack," you'll pursue the wily Desert Fox, Field Marshall Erwin Rommel across North Africa. You'll hit the bloody beaches of Normandy on D-Day and push back the Germans who Hitler ordered to "fight and fall where they stand." In "The War Against Japan," you'll witness the annihilation of America's proud Pacific Fleet by sneak attack. And you'll fight ferociously, island-by-island, to within striking distance of Japan.

Your narrator, Walter Cronkite, one of the most renowned war correspondents of World War II, saw it all. He covered the battles on land, sea and in the air, and now you can take advantage of his experience and insights in this impactful series.

Preview Your Introductory Cassette Risk-Free For Ten Days.

If you are not completely satisfied, return it for a full refund. Or keep it and pay only $4.95 plus shipping and handling. Then, as a subscriber you'll receive another important cassette every 4-6 weeks on the same risk-free trial basis. For each one you keep, pay just $29.95 plus shipping and handling. There's no minimum to buy and you may cancel anytime. You'll be proud to display this handsomely packaged series that will continue to provide you with insights and knowledge for years to come.

For faster service, use your credit card and call toll-free

1-800-544-4431

"AIR WAR OVER EUROPE" JUST $4.95 with subscription

CBS VIDEO LIBRARY

Dept. WZ2, P.O. Box 1112, Terre Haute, IN 47811

YES, I want to be a part of the awesome history of World War II under the terms described in this ad. Please send me the first videocassette–"Air War Over Europe"–at the low introductory price of $4.95 plus $2.45 shipping and handling, which I'm paying as indicated below (fill in).

☐ CHECK ENCLOSED for $7.40 ($4.95 + $2.45 shipping and handling) made payable to CBS Video Library. Future cassettes billed with shipment. C82

☐ CREDIT CARD. Charge my series purchases beginning with $7.40 for my first cassette to: C83

☐ American Express ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard ☐ Diners Club

Account Number_____ Exp. Date_____

Signature_____

Name_____

Address_____ Apt._____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Phone (_____)

NOTE: CBS Video Library reserves the right to reject or cancel any subscription. Canadian Residents will be serviced from Toronto. **Applicable sales tax added to all orders.**

Available in VHS only.

© 1990 CBS Records Inc.

YOU DON'T NEED CASTRO'S PERMISSION TO ENJOY THE UNIQUE HAVANA FLAVOR!

CUBAN-SEED-LEAF CIGARS FOR THE MAN WHO THOUGHT HE COULDN'T AFFORD THEM!

GIFT IDEA! SEND CIGARS TO A FRIEND

I'll send them to you from Tampa, the fine cigar capital of the world. Sample the cigars in my new Sterling Sampler and enjoy a wonderful new smoking sensation. I'll include a generous sampling of vintage-leaf, long-filler and cut-filler cigars, all perfectly blended for mildness and flavor.

These superb smokes are made with expertly blended Cuban-seed-leaf tobaccos grown and cured the old Cuban way in Honduras from seed smuggled out of Cuba. They're mild, flavorful and extremely satisfying to the cigar smoker who's looking for something new, something better, something exceptionally tasty. Experts can't tell them from Havanas. You won't be able to either, when you try them. Natural wrapper. If you're ready for a luxuriously enjoyable smoking experience, try them now.

MY OFFER TO CIGAR LOVERS

I'll send you postpaid 3 selection of 42 factory-fresh cigars—vintage-leaf long-filler and cut-filler smokes. If these cigars aren't all you expected, return the unsmoked ones by United Parcel or Parcel Post within 30 days and I'll refund your money. No questions asked. Your delivered cost is only $10.90 for 42 factory-fresh, Cuban-seed-leaf cigars.

THOMPSON CIGAR CO. Dept. BA71

5401 Hangar Ct., Box 30303, Tampa, FL 33630

O.K., TOM! Ship me the Sterling Sampler under your money-back guarantee for only $10.90.

☐ Check for $10.90 enclosed (Fla residents add 6% sales tax)
☐ Charge $10.90 to my ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard PLEASE PRINT

Credit Card No Exp. Date

name

street

city state zip

OFFER GOOD IN U.S. ONLY

CREDIT CARD USERS SPEED DELIVERY BY CALLING

TOLL-FREE 1-800-237-2559 IN FLORIDA, CALL: 1-800-282-0646

Battle Honours, The Legionary and The Emperor's Press join forces to form

THE EMPEROR'S HEADQUARTERS

The most complete Wargaming Source in North America

Giant selection of Military Books, Miniatures, Games and Accessories. Catalog $1.00

The Emperor's Headquarters
5744 W. Irving Park Rd. • Chicago, Il 60634

(312) 777-7307
1-800-593-2453

update their intelligence to reflect the quickly changing situation on the battlefield without going to the trouble of reproducing the entire base map each time. Besides reducing costs, it also meant that the information could be photographed, mapped and distributed to units at the front within 24 hours.

At first, only information concerning the German defenses was shown on the trench maps. If the British defenses were included at all, the information was generally limited to only the first 600 yards from the front. This discrepancy in the mapping of the two sides made the British lines appear significantly less complex than their German counterparts. Initially, British commanders felt that information on their own defenses had to be limited in the interest of security. In reality, the limitation was only hurting their own units, since the Germans were acquiring the information from their own aerial surveys anyway. The irony of the situation eventually became obvious to everyone when it was pointed out that some British troops were so desperate for information on their own trenches that they were using captured German maps!

But it was not until January 1918 that British trench maps began to show everything the Germans could easily locate and plot from their own air photographs. This meant that all the British trenches would be shown but without secret details on such items as battery and trench mortar positions, used and unused trenches, command posts, ammunition stores and telephone routes.

The 1:20,000 scale was the more popular topographic map used by British forces. It was an excellent scale for mapping the trenches and for showing special "target" and "position" information on German railways, dumps, machine gun and mortar emplacements, wire entanglements and observation posts. For this reason, the map was preferred by medium and heavy artillery, and for counterbattery work. The larger 1:10,000 map was also used by field artillery but was primarily intended as an infantry trench map. The smaller 1:40,000 map, on the other hand, was mostly used for planning purposes.

To meet artillery needs, the 1:20,000 maps were usually cut into squares and pasted to artillery boards. These boards were designed to allow the accurate plotting and measurement of bearings and distances. Because fluctuations in humidity and temperature cause paper to expand or contract, the boards were coated with a material, such as zinc, which would not be susceptible to changes in the weather. Toward the end of the war, the British artillery was using these

Continued on page 18

THE CIVIL WAR

Never has the most important event in the life of our nation come closer to home!

The war that would shatter a union and shape a nation is now an epic new film available on videocassette.

Directed by award-winning documentary filmmaker Ken Burns...

Using surviving photographs, animated maps, battle-site cinematography, newsreel footage of Civil War veterans and the voices of Sam Waterston, Julie Harris, Jason Robards, Morgan Freeman, and others...

THE CIVIL WAR takes you to Manassas,

TIME-LIFE VIDEO ANNOUNCES

THE CIVIL WAR

The definitive new film of the most important event in the life of our nation!

YES! Send me *1861—THE CAUSE* as my introduction to THE CIVIL WAR for a 10-day free preview. I can keep it for just $14.99* and future episodes will come one about every other month—with the same free-preview privilege. I can keep as many as I want—there's no minimum number to buy—for $24.99*. And I may cancel my subscription at any time. **VHS only.**

NAME (PLEASE PRINT)

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

*Plus shipping and handling.
Order subject to approval.

GVAED5

Order today and SAVE $10.00!

...*r of this film will forget it.*"
—Stephen Sears

...*nal event in its own right.*"
—Charles McDowell
Richmond Times Dispatch

...EW THE CIVIL WAR FREE
today and SAVE $10.00!

YES! Send me *1861—THE CAUSE* as my introduction to THE CIVIL WAR for a 10-day free preview. I can keep it for just $14.99* and future episodes will come one about every other month—with the same free-preview privilege. I can keep as many as I want—there's no minimum number to buy—for $24.99*. And I may cancel my subscription at any time. VHS only.

NAME (PLEASE PRINT)

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

Mail your coupon to: THE CIVIL WAR
TIME-LIFE VIDEO, P.O. Box C32350
Richmond, VA 23261.

*Plus shipping and handling.
Order subject to approval.

GVAED5

you and your family to fully experience the deadliest of all American wars...

the classic struggle of great men and the lives of ordinary soldiers as they marched, fought, sang, ate, drank and died.

To be one of the first to see Ken Burns's film of THE CIVIL WAR, order now!

Now on videocassette:
A spectacle you will never forget!

- A total perspective, five years in the making
- From the causes to the consequences
- Painstakingly researched from more than 20,000 Civil War photographs
- Nine explosive episodes, eleven riveting hours
- *Not for sale in stores*

© 1989 Kenneth Lauren Burns

© 1990 TIME-LIFE BOOKS, INC.

THE CIVIL WAR: A Film by Ken Burns. Produced by Florentine Films and WETA-TV. Distributed on videocassette exclusively by TIME-LIFE VIDEO.

YOU DON'T NEED
CASTRO'S PERMISSION
TO ENJOY THE UNIQUE HAVANA FLAVOR!

CUBAN-SEED-LEAF CIGARS FOR
THE MAN WHO THOUGHT HE
COULDN'T AFFORD THEM!

GIFT IDEA!
SEND CIGARS
TO A FRIEND

I'll send them to you from Tampa, the fine cigar capital of the world. Sample the cigars in my new Sterling Sampler and enjoy a wonderful new smoking sensation. I'll include a generous sampling of vintage-leaf, long-filler and cut-filler cigars, all perfectly blended for mildness and flavor.

These superb smokes are made with expertly blended Cuban-seed-leaf tobaccos grown and cured the old Cuban way in Honduras from seed smuggled out of Cuba. They're mild, flavorful and extremely satisfying to the cigar smoker who's looking for something new, something better, something exceptionally tasty. Experts can't tell them from Havanas. You won't be able to either, when you try them. Natural wrapper if you're ready for a luxuriously enjoyable smoking experience, try them now

MY OFFER TO
CIGAR LOVERS

I'll send you postpaid a selection of 42 factory-fresh cigars—vintage-leaf long-filler and cut-filler smokes. If these cigars aren't all you expected, return the unsmoked ones by United Parcel or Parcel Post within 30 days and I'll refund your money. No questions asked. Your delivered cost is only $10.90 for 42 factory-fresh, Cuban-seed-leaf cigars.

TI
540
O.K.
for or
Chi
Chi
Credit
name
street
city

CREDIT CARD USERS
SPEED DELIVERY BY CALLING
TO
IN

NO POSTAGE
NECESSARY
IF MAILED
IN THE
UNITED STATES

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
FIRST CLASS MAIL PERMIT NO 659 RICHMOND VA

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

TIME
LIFE
VIDEO

1450 E PARHAM ROAD
RICHMOND VA 23280-9977

and

THE EMPEROR'S HEADQUARTERS

The most complete
Wargaming Source
in North America

Giant selection of Military Books,
Miniatures, Games and Accessories.
Catalog $1.00

The Emperor's Headquarters
5744 W. Irving Park Rd. • Chicago, Il 60634

(312) 777-7307
1-800-593-2453

update their intelligence to reflect the quickly changing situation on the battlefield without going to the trouble of reproducing the entire base map each time. Besides reducing costs, it also meant that the information could be photographed, mapped and distributed to units at the front within 24 hours.

At first, only information concerning the German defenses was shown on the trench maps. If the British defenses were included at all, the information was generally limited to only the first 600 yards from the front. This discrepancy in the mapping of the two sides made the British lines appear significantly less complex than their German counterparts. Initially, British commanders felt that information on their own defenses had to be limited in the interest of secu-

tanglements and observation posts. For this reason, the map was preferred by medium and heavy artillery, and for counterbattery work. The larger 1:10,000 map was also used by field artillery but was primarily intended as an infantry trench map. The smaller 1:40,000 map, on the other hand, was mostly used for planning purposes.

To meet artillery needs, the 1:20,000 maps were usually cut into squares and pasted to artillery boards. These boards were designed to allow the accurate plotting and measurement of bearings and distances. Because fluctuations in humidity and temperature cause paper to expand or contract, the boards were coated with a material, such as zinc, which would not be susceptible to changes in the weather. Toward the end of the war, the British artillery was using these

Continued on page 18

THE CIVIL WAR

Never has the most important event in the life of our nation come closer to home!

The war that would shatter a union and shape a nation is now an epic new film available on videocassette.

Directed by award-winning documentary filmmaker Ken Burns...

Using surviving photographs, animated maps, battle-site cinematography, newsreel footage of Civil War veterans and the voices of Sam Waterston, Julie Harris, Jason Robards, Morgan Freeman, and others...

THE CIVIL WAR takes you to Manassas, Shiloh, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Vicksburg, Gettysburg, Appomattox—everywhere America made war on itself...

and inside the homes and hearts and minds of people and families who lived through the war *on both sides.*

Begin at the beginning with a 10-day FREE preview of *1861—THE CAUSE* and save $10.00!

Your first 99-minute episode gives you a searing inside look at slavery and the cotton kingdom of the South.

You'll listen to the voices of the Civil War: Abolitionist Frederick Douglass. Diarist Mary Chesnut. Robert E. Lee and Ulysses S. Grant. Jackson, Sherman and Abraham Lincoln—whose election sets off an extraordinary chain of events...

the inauguration of *two* American presidents. The shelling of Fort Sumter. The unthinkable Union rout at Bull Run.

The most ambitious documentary ever made!

With *1861—THE CAUSE* and eight other episodes, this is a unique opportunity for you and your family to fully experience the deadliest of all American wars...

the classic struggle of great men and the lives of ordinary soldiers as they marched, fought, sang, ate, drank and died.

To be one of the first to see Ken Burns's film of THE CIVIL WAR, order now!

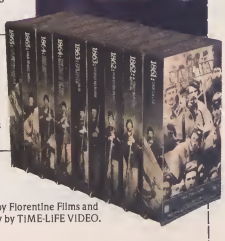
"No viewer of this film will forget it."
—Stephen Sears

"...a national event in its own right."
—Charles McDowell
Richmond Times Dispatch

NEW FROM TIME LIFE VIDEO

Now on videocassette: A spectacle you will never forget!

- A total perspective, five years in the making
- From the causes to the consequences
- Painstakingly researched from more than 20,000 Civil War photographs
- Nine explosive episodes, eleven riveting hours
- *Not for sale in stores*



PREVIEW THE CIVIL WAR FREE
Order today and SAVE $10.00!

YES! Send me *1861—THE CAUSE* as my introduction to THE CIVIL WAR for a 10-day free preview. I can keep it for just $14.99* and future episodes will come one about every other month—with the same free-preview privilege. I can keep as many as I want—there's no minimum number to buy—for $24.99*. And I may cancel my subscription at any time. VHS only.

NAME (PLEASE PRINT)

ADDRESS

CITY STATE ZIP

Mail your coupon to: THE CIVIL WAR
TIME-LIFE VIDEO, P.O. Box C32350
Richmond, VA 23261.

*Plus shipping and handling.
Order subject to approval.

GVAED5

© 1989 Kenneth Lauren Burns

© 1990 TIME-LIFE BOOKS, INC.

THE CIVIL WAR: A Film by Ken Burns. Produced by Florentine Films and WETA-TV. Distributed on videocassette exclusively by TIME-LIFE VIDEO.

A Widely Traveled Warrior

Even when fighting blind, Jan Žižka was a most dangerous foe.

By Radko Vašiček

The medieval Hussite rebellion in Central Europe's Bohemia historically has been named for one fiery apostle of anti-Catholic revolt, Jan Hus, but it was another powerful personality who led the Hussites in battle and devised their more notable victories. Blind before he could or would quit the battlefield, he was Jan Žižka of Trocnov, in the territory known today as Czechoslovakia.

Czech literature does not always provide ample information on Žižka's life—there are extensive intervals about which nothing is known. The earliest known record dates to 1378, when he sold a small estate inherited from his father to one Vilém Pucek. At that time, Jan evidently was 18 years old. He is referred to in the document as "*Johannes dictus Zuzka de Trocznow.*" The term "*zuzka*" or "*zizka*" in the Czech dialect can mean one-eyed or fair-haired. It was not a family name, and turns up among no other member of his family. It suggests Jan had lost an eye early in life.

It is known that Jan had a brother, Jaroslav—who later would be executed by order of the King of Bohemia—and a sister, Anezka. He also had a wife, Katarina, and a daughter.

Trocnow was a small holding within the dominion of the Prince of Schwarzenberg. In 1378, Žižka was hopelessly in debt, the result of co-signing, with a friend named Jan of Mysletin, a pledge to cover the debt owed by another friend, Jaroslav of Krupe, to two Jewish women in Budejovice—at a required interest of 86 percent in the first year, 130 percent in the second and 173 percent in the third. With nothing to lose by doing so, Žižka chose to let his property go entirely—he then set off for Prague to seek employment as a soldier under King Wenceslas IV.

Under their chalice banner, brandishing their iron-enhanced flails, Bohemian Taborites march against an Imperial army, led by the blind but still-charismatic Jan Žižka.

By 1392, Žižka's strength of character had earned him the position of Royal Hunter over the forest of Zahorany, south of Prague. In 1395, however, Bohemia fell into civil strife when Henry of Rosenberg, opposed to the centralization of power under King Wenceslas, imprisoned the King for several months in his castle. The King was later released, but the people began to polarize between two factions: those loyal to the King and those nobles who sided with Rosenberg against him. The rebellious Bohemian nobles were encouraged by the backing of King Sigismund of Hungary. Žižka's own loyalty was with Wenceslas.

For 10 years, Bohemia was ravaged by bands of *lapkas* (burglars)—mercenaries who derived their pay more from the loot they plundered than from the knights or princes who employed them. It was a war of marauders. Another type of *lapka* was growing in numbers during that time. Feudal lords and churches had been confiscating the property of farmers. Many of the dispossessed hid food in the woods and formed bands of their own to take up arms against the feudal lords and the clergy.

The downtrodden found a forum for their discontent in Jan Hus, a preacher who spoke out against the corruption in the Church and bitterly denounced the papal hierarchy. He also encouraged the singing of hymns, normally reserved for processions or after sermons, throughout his services—and in Czech, rather than in Latin. Such a minor-seeming deviation became a rallying point for an undercurrent of Czech national pride and anti-German resentment among Hus' growing Slavic congregation. Although he preached a return to moral decency solely based on the original teachings of Christ, Hus added that "he who wishes to defend the interests of God must himself gird the sword."

Their resentments thus given focus, the dispossessed *lapkas* attacked and robbed their noble and clerical oppressors, even as the mercenaries fought (and robbed) in the name of their noble masters. Inevitably, the motives of military obligation and popular revenge were joined by the simple rapacity of plain thieves taking advantage of the chaos.

The knights and churchmen who managed to capture the *lapkas*—particularly the commoners—had them executed, but their numbers only grew.

Meanwhile, Jan Žižka was himself in charge of a band of mercenary *lapkas* in the service of the King. After a raid on Budejovice in 1409, King Wenceslas himself pardoned Žižka for any excesses of

Continued on page 58

Presidio ★ Press: America's Foremost Publisher of Military History

31 Pamaron Way, Novato, CA 94949, Phone (415) 883-1373, Fax (415) 883-3626

Of War & Warriors

- ☐ AMERICA'S TENTH LEGION
  X Corps In Korea, 1950
  Shelby L. Stanton
  372 pages , $24.95
- ☐ CLEAR THE BRIDGE
  The War Patrols of the U.S.S. *Tang*
  R. Adm. Richard O'Kane
  480 pages, $24.95
- ☐ DEFEAT OF THE WOLF PACKS
  Geoffrey Jones
  236 pages, $16.95
- ☐ ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR
  Ian Hogg and Bryan Perrett
  450 pages, $40.00
- ☐ THE FOUR DEUCES
  A Korean War Story
  C. S. Crawford
  296 pages, $18.95
- ☐ THE HALDER WAR DIARY, 1939-1942
  Edited by Charles Burdick and Hans-Adolf Jacobsen
  672 pages, $35.00
- ☐ THE HISTORY OF THE BRITISH ARMY
  Charles Messenger
  224 pages, $25.00
- ☐ HISTORY OF THE ROYAL NAVY
  In the Twentieth Century
  Antony Preston
  224 pages, $25.00
- ☐ IN ZULULAND WITH THE BRITISH THROUGHOUT THE WAR OF 1879
  Charles L. Norris-Newman
  356 pages, $32.50
- ☐ THE INFLUENCE OF SEA POWER UPON HISTORY, 1660-1805
  Alfred Thayer Mahan
  256 pages, $40.00
- ☐ INSIDE SPETSNAZ
  Soviet Special Operations Forces
  edited by William H. Burgess III
  312 pages, $24.95
- ☐ THE LAST OF THE BENGAL LANCERS
  Brig. Francis Ingall
  166 pages, $17.95
- ☐ THE MEMOIRS OF FIELD-MARSHAL KESSELRING
  Introduction by Kenneth Macksey
  320 pages, $22.50
- ☐ NAPOLEON'S ARMY
  The Military Memoirs of Charles Parquin
  Translated and edited by B. T. Jones
  222 pages, $30.00
- ☐ NAPOLEON'S INVASION OF RUSSIA
  George F. Nafziger
  Foreword by David Chandler
  704 pages, $45.00
- ☐ NIGHT RAIDERS OF THE AIR
  Being the Experiences of a Night Flying Pilot from New Zealand, who Raided Hunland on Many Dark Nights During the War
  A. R. Kingsford
  216 pages, paper, $19.95
- ☐ SEA WOLF
  A Biography of John D. Bulkeley, USN
  William B. Breuer
  312 pages, $18.95
- ☐ SUBMARINE WARRIORS
  Edwyn Gray
  296 pages, $18.95
- ☐ TREAT 'EM ROUGH
  The Birth of American Armor, 1917 - 20
  Dale E. Wilson
  242 pages, $24.95
- ☐ WELLINGTON'S ARMY 1809-1814
  Sir Charles Oman
  440 pages, $35.00

IN ZULULAND

WITH THE BRITISH THROUGHOUT THE WAR OF 1879

Charles L. Norris-Newman

Originally Published in 1880, this is the only eyewitness account of the campaign by a professional journalist. Norris-Newman, special correspondent for the London *Standard* attached to Lord Chelmford's Centre Column, was the first to enter Zulu territory and witnessed the opening shots of the campaign. He was on a reconnaissance patrol when the January 22 massacre occurred: his account of that day and night spent among the dead is vivid and powerful.

356 pages, $32.50

PRESIDIO PRESS GUARANTEES YOUR SATISFACTION

GUARANTEE: Our high standards of editorial care, quality printing and binding, and over all excellence assure your satisfaction. If for any reason you are not completely satisfied, return the book with invoice number to Presidio Press, P.O. BOX 1764AH, Novato, CA 94948, within 15 days after you receive it, and we will refund your full purchase price .

Presidio Press, P.O. Box 1764AH, Novato, CA 94948 (415) 883-1373

QTY	TITLE	PRICE	TOTAL

Method of payment check one: ☐ Visa ☐ M.C. ☐ Am. Express ☐ Ck/M.O. (U.S. $ only)

Exp. Date Mo. _____ Yr._____

Card No. _____

Authorized Signature _____

SUBTOTAL	
CA RES. 6%TAX	
SHIPPING/HNDLG	$ 2.50
TOTAL (U.S. DOL)	$

Please allow 6-8 weeks for delivery.

Name _____

Address _____

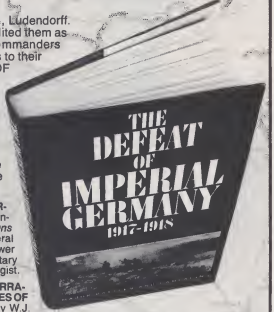
City/State _____ Zip _____ Phone _____

MAJOR BATTLES AND CAMPAIGNS SERIES

WORLD WAR I GENERALS

MEDIOCRE TACTICIANS—OR UNSUNG MILITARY GENIUSES?

Foch, Pershing, Haig, Petain, Ludendorff. Until now, history has discredited them as plodding, unimaginative commanders who sent nine million soldiers to their deaths. But in THE DEFEAT OF IMPERIAL GERMANY, Col. Rod Paschall presents a vivid re-assessment of the pivotal offenses of 1917–18, offering striking proof that, in reality, generals on both sides invented brilliant new strategems that were to lay the strategic groundwork for the battles of World War II.



THE DEFEAT OF IMPERIAL GERMANY is the first volume in Algonquin's *Major Battles and Campaigns Series*, published under the general editorship of John S.D. Eisenhower and written by distinguished military historians for the armchair strategist.

WORLD WAR II IN THE MEDITERRANEAN by Carlo D'Este and **BATTLES OF THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR** by W.J. Wood will appear in Spring, 1990.

Now at your bookstore.

A division of Workman Publishing, Inc

ALGONQUIN BOOKS OF CHAPEL HILL

The 50th Anniversary of the Battle of Britain

"Reach for the Skies" A WWII Symposium

Presented by

Virginia Bader

Fine Arts

Aviation Art Gallery

With Six Famous WWII Aces

Group Captain SIR HUGH "COCKY" DUNDAS (R.A.F.)
Wing Commander DONALD E. KINGABY (R.A.F.)
Group Captain PETER TOWNSEND (R.A.F.)
General ADOLF GALLAND (Luftwaffe) Health Permitting
General GUENTHER RALL (Luftwaffe)
General JOHANNES "MACKY" STEINHOFF (Luftwaffe)
Colonel DON LOPEZ (USAF Ret) Moderator

SUNDAY 4TH MARCH
Hyatt Regency Hotel, Crystal City Arlington, Virginia

SUNDAY 11TH MARCH
Elks Lodge, Willow Street, Long Beach, California

Tickets $30

Book Early - Seating Limited

For Information & Reservations Call Toll Free 1-800-233-0345,
(703) 548-4440, Fax (703) 683-3017

Continued from page 14

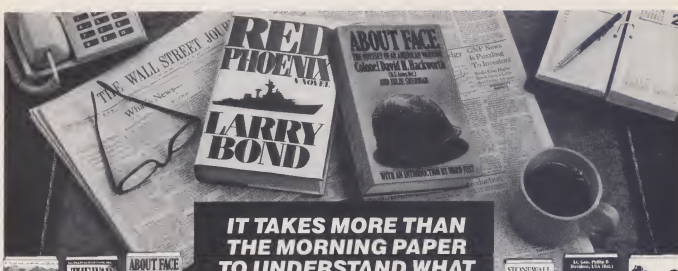
boards to shoot straight off the map without any preliminary registration of their targets. This was a new development in artillery, one which Maj. Gen. Franks of the Royal Artillery has described as "one of the wonders of the war." Map shooting put the British artillery at the "enormous advantage of being able to conceal from the enemy beforehand the concentration of guns opposite him."

Until the end of 1917, most maps used by the British Expeditionary Force were printed by the Ordnance Survey in Southampton, England. Although German action in the English Channel made this arrangement rather difficult, it was nonetheless necessary because the Ordnance Survey was the only agency with the experienced staff and large presses to handle big printing jobs. By the end of the war, they had produced more than 30 million sheets.

Despite these enormous production figures, many front-line troops were completely unaware of the survey's contribution to the war effort. Years after the war, Colonel Charles Close enjoyed telling the story of one consignment of maps he and his colleagues had put together for the front. The receiving officer, a rather impatient fellow, wanted the survey to simply "hand" the maps over so that he could get back to his regular business. "I'll put them in my pocket and get away with them right away," was his comment. Imagine his disappointment when he heard that the shipment consisted of several thousand sheets and weighed more than a ton!

Eventually, an Overseas Branch of the Ordnance Survey (OBOS) was established in France to meet the printing requirements for large-scale maps and for more urgent work. The OBOS was established at Wardrecques, near St. Omer on the Aire Canal. Staffed with just two officers and 149 enlisted men, it, too, had very impressive production credits. During the final British assault in August 1918, for example, the four presses produced a phenomenal 400,000 impressions in just 10 days.

Each field survey company also had its own facility for reproducing large-scale plans. One of the more popular methods was the process known as "sun printing." The original map, drawn on tracing paper, was simply laid on top of a sheet of light-sensitive paper and exposed to the sun. But the process might take several days just to make a dozen copies, particularly if the weather was cloudy or the quality of the paper poor. For this reason, sun-printed maps were usually restricted to items that had a limited distribution.



IT TAKES MORE THAN THE MORNING PAPER TO UNDERSTAND WHAT SHAPES THE NEWS.

Yesterday's conflicts and today's confrontations are shaping tomorrow's world. To better understand the headlines, head for the most comprehensive collection of the literature of conflict — The Military Book Club.

TAKE ANY 4 BOOKS FOR 98¢

WITH MEMBERSHIP

5520 $19.95

5938 $17.95

5504 $24.95

6015 $19.95

1222 $18.95

0018 $21.95

0156 $19.95

3764 $27.50

0360† $14.95

5579 $19.95

8276 $17.95

3968† $10.95

6023-9999†† $39.95

4994 $19.95

5603 $22.95

4762 $24.95

0323† $12.95

0364 $19.95

9571 $19.95

0125 $19.95

5496 $24.95

5462 $19.95

5995 $18.95

4416 SPEC. ED.

0208 $18.95

5661 $21.95

8292† $16.95

1230 $16.95

4978 $17.95

9589 $18.95

3657 $19.95

5868 SPEC. ED.

0521 $24.95

Source for Military Books.....Your #1 Source for Military Books.....Your #1 Source for

HERE'S HOW THE CLUB PLAN WORKS: You'll get 4 books for only 98¢ plus shipping and handling when accepted as a member. We reserve the right to reject any application. However, once accepted, if you are not completely satisfied with your introductory books, return them within 10 days at our expense. Your membership will be canceled and you will owe nothing.

HUGE SELECTION: As a Club member, you'll have over 350 titles to choose from — a tremendous variety of the very best military books in print. Many feature rarely seen photos, illustrations and maps. Many books are difficult to find anywhere else.

HOW YOU SAVE MONEY: The Club offers its own complete hardbound editions (sometimes altered in size to fit special presses). Club editions save you up to 30% off publishers' hardcover edition prices. A shipping and handling charge is added to each shipment.

CLUB MAGAZINE: About every 4 weeks (14 times a year) you'll receive the free Club magazine describing coming Selection(s) and Alternates. In addition, up to 2 times a year, you may receive offers of special Selections, always at discounts off publishers' prices. If you want the featured Selection(s), do nothing — shipment will be made automatically. If you prefer an alternate — or no book at all — indicate this on the order form and return it by the date specified. You'll have at least 10 days to decide. If you have less than 10 days, and you receive an unwanted Selection, you may return it at our expense and owe nothing.

THE CHOICE IS ALWAYS YOURS: Your only obligation is to take just 4 books at regular low Club prices during the next 2 years. You may resign anytime after purchasing your 4 books, or continue to enjoy Club membership for as long as you like.

Club editions save you up to **30%** off publishers' edition prices quoted above.

† Softcover ††Counts as 2 Choices

Mail to: Garden City, NY 11535

THE MILITARY BOOK CLUB®

***YES,* please accept my membership application** and send me the 4 books marked in the boxes to the right. Bill me only 98¢ plus shipping and handling for the 4 books. I agree to the Club Plan presented in this ad, and understand that I need buy just 4 more books at regular low Club prices anytime I want during the next 2 years.

No-risk guarantee: If not delighted after examining my 4 selections, I may return the books within 10 days at Club expense. My membership will be canceled and I will owe nothing.

Mr./Mrs./Ms._____

Address_____ Apt. No._____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

NOTE: Some selections count as 2 choices. If you pick any of these, write the first 4 digits of the code number in one box and 9999 in the next box

ES575

If under 18, parent must sign_____

Members accepted in USA and Canada only. Canadian members serviced from Canada, where offer is slightly different.

Complete First Year Set Of . . .

SHORTEST U.S. DOLLAR SERIES SINCE 1795!

The Susan B. Anthony Dollar was issued only 3 years! The only other U.S. Dollar with a shorter life was the 1794-95 Flowing Hair Dollar — America's 1st Dollar!

This is *your* opportunity to get the complete First Year All-Mint Set of the historic 1979 Susan B. Anthony Dollar. One Uncirculated coin from each U.S. Mint — Philadelphia, San Francisco, Denver. Purchased individually, these 3 coins would cost $10.50, but this offer saves you money. YOURS FOR ONLY $5 per set!

Ridiculed by the public as the "Carter Quarter" the mini-dollar is fast becoming a *prized collectible*. Hard to put together now, a First Year Set will get even harder. Clip the coupon below and send today! You'll also receive our fully illustrated catalog (mailed separately), plus other offers on approval. Satisfaction guaranteed. DON'T DELAY! (Limit 4 sets).

Littleton Coin Company, Dept. LSB597, Littleton, NH 03561

©1988 LCC *Serving collectors nationwide since 1945*

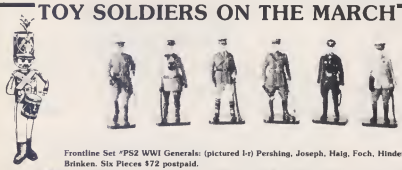
Send coupon with payment to:
Littleton Coin Company
Dept. LSB597, Littleton, NH 03561
Susan B. Anthony Dollar First-Year Set
(3 coins: 1979 P, 1979 D, 1979 S) **$5.00**
Full 45-Day Money-Back Guarantee

_____ (how many — limit 4 sets)
$_____ (total enclosed)
Name_____
Address_____
City/State/Zip_____

SS OFFICER'S VISOR CAP—The highest quality reproduction we've ever seen, made by one of the original SS contractors, with a beautifully soft black doeskin wool body, velvet band, white wool piping and silver chin cords, genuine leather sweatband, correct visor, SS runes on the sweatshield inside, and bevo woven RZM tag $89
SS GENERALS VISOR CAP—With all the features of the above officer's model, this cap features the distinctive silver piping of a general officer $99
KNIGHT'S CROSS OF THE IRON CROSS—Germany's highest decoration for valor. A beautiful reproduction, with 18" neck ribbon $20
KNIGHT'S CROSS WITH OAK LEAVES AND SWORDS—Higher grade of the above $25

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED • MC/VISA Accepted • Send $1 for complete list.
D-DAY COLLECTIBLES • PO. BOX 34568 • CHICAGO, IL 60634 (312) 7720499

TOY SOLDIERS ON THE MARCH



Frontline Set #PS2 WWI Generals: (pictured l-r) Pershing, Joseph, Haig, Foch, Hindenburg. Briiken. Six Pieces $72 postpaid.

TOY SOLDIER CATALOG—Presenting new boxed sets of collectable 54MM figures. Hand-painted in the toy soldier tradition. Historical periods featured: World War I & II, British Colonial Wars, Civil War, Napoleonic Wars, American Revolution, Medieval, Ancient, and more. Send $3

Phone orders M • F 10 AM-6 PM (EDT) **(502) 765-5035**
TNC ENTERPRISES • 318 Churchill Ct. • DEPT MHTS • Elizabethtown, KY 42701

All maps were supposed to be treated as "secret" publications. They were not to be sent out of the country without the permission of General Headquarters, nor to be issued to formations below the level of Brigade Headquarters. In theory, their circulation was to be strictly controlled by giving each item a serial number and by keeping a record of its distribution. Departures from this practice, however, were frequent, which is not surprising given the volume of material produced and circulated on a daily basis. Illegible and torn maps were replaced without reprimand, but any item that was lost or misplaced was not taken lightly.

Whenever a new edition of a map was released to units in the British Expeditionary Force, the superseded edition was supposed to have been returned to the map distribution office so it could be destroyed. This process ensured that older, out-of-date maps were not mistaken for the new. More important, it meant that the maps would not be discarded near the front, where they might fall into German hands. Unfortunately, no effort was made to preserve examples of each map produced by the British—the war prevented such luxuries. As a result, many editions are almost impossible to find today, even though at one time there were thousands of copies in circulation.

Although it was against the rules, it was not uncommon for front-line troops to acquire maps as souvenirs of battles. There were instances where some were even sent home to families through the mail. How they managed to slip by the censors is anybody's guess. But everyone can be thankful that they did because, in a number of cases, these "illicit" collections have proven to be the only available source for many British war maps. For a number of years now, archives across the Continent have been turning to the collections acquired by veterans for their missing copies of war maps. It is a slow, time-consuming process, but it has meant that at least a small portion of the map record from World War I will be preserved.

As any war fades farther into the past, the records housed in our archival collections are what keep the memory of the conflict from slipping into oblivion. Unlike other documents on the war, maps provide an important visual record of the trenches, wire entanglements, artillery positions and machine-gun emplacements that cannot be found in other sources. Their detail shows us the face of the battlefield as no other record can—both as testament to the hardships faced by the front-line troops, and as an invaluable reference for future generations. □

The Ultimate Collection of Sportsman's Knives

Twelve new and original knives • Wrought of fine German Solingen steel • Embellished with 24 Karat Gold • Sterling Silver • Brass • Pewter • Stag and Buffalo Horn.

The minted portrayal of the mighty grizzly on a solid brass medallion inset in solid rosewood complements the intricately designed blade.

The very first collection ever authorized by the NATIONAL FISH AND WILDLIFE FOUNDATION. Twelve superbly crafted sporting knives.

With blades wrought of steel, hand-polished to a brilliant luster. The handles are crafted in a variety of authentic materials. Pewter. Solid brass. Genuine horn. Some embellished with 24 karat gold electroplate.

Intricate designs enhance a number of the handles. Each blade bears an etched design to complement the handle.

The collection includes both fixed and folding blades. And each blade is representative of a traditional style or shape preferred by outdoorsmen and collectors. The handles, too, are fashioned in a variety of shapes and sizes. And whether sculptured, carved or minted, each design enhances the beauty of the knife.

The price of each knife, $135, payable in monthly installments.

Knife shown actual size.

Custom-designed wall display, measuring 27" × 21", is included at no additional charge.

THE SPORTSMAN'S YEAR HUNTING AND FISHING KNIFE COLLECTION

Please mail by April 30, 1990.

National Fish and
Wildlife Foundation
c/o The Franklin Mint
Franklin Center, PA 19091

Please enter my subscription for The Sportsman's Year Hunting and Fishing Knife Collection, comprised of 12 sporting knives.

I need send no payment now. I will receive one imported knife every three months and will be billed for each knife in three equal monthly installments of $45.*, with the first payment due prior to shipment. The hardwood-framed wall display will be sent to me at no additional charge. *Plus my state sales tax and $3. per knife for shipping and handling.

SIGNATURE _____
ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE SUBJECT TO ACCEPTANCE

MR/MRS/MISS _____
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE/ZIP _____

© 1990 FM

85234-18

With typical panache, Richard Caton Woodville portrayed The Charge of the 21st Lancers at Omdurman *as if it were the climactic collision of the battle. In reality, the 21st's role in the drama was relatively minor and less than triumphant.*

DISASTER BARELY AVOIDED

Now Gordon was avenged, said Queen Victoria after hearing of the shattering victory at Omdurman in the Sudan.

By Robert B. Smith

On the afternoon of January 28, 1885, the relief force finally reached Khartoum. For three months, thousands of British soldiers had struggled through the Sudanese desert to reach this city and rescue Charles "Chinese" Gordon, the man whose exploits as a soldier and adventurer were known throughout England.

But ruined buildings half hidden in a pall of smoke told the story. Gordon's relief was too late. Local Arabs related how a huge army of insurgent dervishes led by the *Mahdi*, self-styled "Savior of Islam," had overrun Khartoum just two days before in a fury of massacre and rape. Gordon was dead. His severed head had been stuck in the fork of a tree and pelted with stones.

For the would-be rescuers, there was nothing left but retreat. Back in England, Queen Victoria wrote Gordon's sister: "I do so keenly feel the *stain* left upon England for you and for your dear Brother's cruel, though heroic fate."

And one man in particular, an English major commanding a squadron of Egyptian cavalry, felt the pain of that hour. To him, it was a burning shame: shame for a relief army that had balked and dithered while a city died, and shame for England, who had abandoned one of her bravest sons. Then and there this lowly major vowed his personal revenge against the *Mahdi* and all his followers. His name was Herbert Kitchener.

For England there was public indignation, followed by resignation. The government knew the Sudan to be a far-off, inhospitable region, good for virtually nothing. Revenge seemed a paltry motive for spending any more blood or treasure over a patch of sprawling desert. Gordon was forgotten; many in Parliament would just as soon forget Egypt as well.

But somehow events conspired to keep the memory of Gordon alive. The *Mahdi* himself died in 1885, worn out by a series of excesses that followed his triumph over Gordon. But his successor, the *Khalifa*, carried on the *Mahdi*'s dream of a great Islamic state, created and maintained by force of arms.

TOP: The Khalifa *of Omdurman carried on the* Mahdi's *holy war in something of a dreamlike state until British shells cracked the* Mahdi's *tomb, rudely stirring the* Khalifa *and his dervishes into action. MIDDLE: Commanding a brigade of Egyptian and Sudanese troops, Lt. Col. Hector A. Macdonald had perhaps the busiest day among Kitchener's officers. ABOVE: The* Khalifa *counted heavily on the uneven terrain masking his forces and their fanatical zeal to cancel out Kitchener's technical edge.*

The *Khalifa* had established the city of Omdurman as capital of his empire. There he built a handsome tomb for the body of the *Mahdi*, who had by now attained a semidivine status. Desert tribes were forcibly imported to populate this new capital which, in fact, was little more than a great collection of squalid huts where disease ran rampant. One revolt after another flared up against the *Khalifa*'s rule, and each rising was crushed with the greatest cruelty. Thousands were killed. Then, in 1887, a devastating famine wracked the Sudan, and some six million of the region's nine million inhabitants died.

Reading lurid reports of these tragedies, the British public began to recall the words of Gordon: "The *Mahdi* must be smashed up!" A great clamor for intervention in the Sudan began to be heard in the halls of Parliament. Then came two fateful events in rapid succession. In 1895, a strong Conservative government replaced the Liberals in England, vowing to protect the Suez Canal at whatever cost. One year later, the Emperor Menelik of Ethiopia defeated an Italian army at Adowa; it began to look as if the Italians—and perhaps every European in Africa—might be kicked out of the country.

So it was that some 10,000 Egyptian soldiers and their British officers were assembled on the Sudanese border. Herbert Kitchener—now General Kitchener—was placed in command of the expedition. The government of Egypt had named him *Sirdar*, or commander-in-chief, a title he had earned by drilling the Egyptian army to a high state of discipline and morale.

The great problem *Sirdar* Kitchener faced was in simply coming to grips with his enemy. The *Khalifa* shrewdly stayed put in Omdurman, defying Kitchener to cross the Nubian desert, a region scarcely more hospitable than the surface of the moon. Plainly, the easiest route would lie straight down the Nile by steamer—except for the great river's series of cataracts where the water roars over rocky shoals no boat could hope to pass. Kitchener's answer was something the experts in London had scoffed at: the Sudan Military Railway, pushed through parallel to the Nile by Egyptian convict laborers who sweltered through heat, drought and dust storms to lay rails mile by blistering mile. The steamers, including ironclad gunboats, were brought up to the railhead in sections, to be assembled and embarked above the cataracts. Thus the great army inched south day by day. But it would not come within striking distance of its foes before two long years had passed.

In mid-December 1897, Kitchener received word that the *Khalifa*'s forces were on the move at last, apparently bent on seeking an engagement. The *Sirdar*'s whole force consisted of but three brigades of Egyptian and Sudanese soldiers, and he was not overly keen to risk them in pitched battle with an army of fanatics. He wired London for a reinforcement of British regulars. These troops—the Cameron and Seaford Highlanders, the Warwickshires and the Lincolnshires—arrived in short order. They scarcely had time to familiarize themselves with the harsh realities of campaigning in the Sudan before they found themselves locked in bloody battle.

In April 1898, the *Emir* Mahmad, one of the *Khalifa*'s most aggressive generals, came against Kitchener with an army roughly the size of the general's own—some 12,000 men. Mahmad took cover in a *zariba*, a man-made hedge constructed of camel thorns and bushes, and dared Kitchener to attack. On Good Friday, Kitchener did just that, first blasting his opponent with a hellish barrage of artillery, rockets and Maxim machine guns; then, to the music of pipes and drums, the Anglo-Egyptians slowly advanced shoulder to shoulder, shoved the *zariba* aside, and routed their demoralized foes. They inflicted more than 2,000 casualties. For the newly arrived English soldiers, it must have been a heady beginning to the campaign. But when Mahmad was brought before the *Sirdar* in chains, his defiance had not left him. "You will pay for all this at Omdurman," he roared. "Compared with the *Khalifa* I am but a leaf!"

"It was one of the finest things I'd ever seen," commented an English captain of the charging dervishes. "Not one man faltered; each rode to his death without flinching." With their Emirs *dead, they did not know when to stop.*

During all this time, the *Khalifa* himself was acting like a man in a dream—or, more precisely, a man afflicted by a dream. His chief *Emirs* insisted on striking at Kitchener's long and tender line of supply. With his railroad wrecked and his steamers sunk, they argued, even a man as bullheaded as Kitchener would have to realize the game was up.

But then someone reminded the *Khalifa* of how the *Mahdi* had once long ago had a wonderful dream, a dream in which he saw a great army of infidels destroyed on the plains of Karri, a few miles north of Omdurman.

With that revelation, all argument ended. None could question the wisdom of the *Mahdi's* vision. Besides, the *Mahdi's* tomb in Omdurman was a magnet to hundreds of thousands of worshippers, all of whom would undoubtedly fight to the death before they allowed it to be desecrated by the unbeliever.

Emir 'Abd al Baqihad and a small dervish force had been nipping at Kitchener's heels in the north, enjoying considerable local success. But then came a pre-emptive order from the *Khalifa* to let Kitchener pass on his way unmolested. "We learn with sadness, my lord, of your noble order," Baqihad wrote in reply. "[Yet] it is for our interest and for the increase of our religion."

All the while, Kitchener's army moved relentlessly south as fast as the railhead could be pushed forward, often at the rate of only one or two miles a day. A series of supply depots was carefully deposited behind the advancing forces, while again and again the *Sirdar's* powerful steamers were assembled, floated down the Nile to the next impassable cataract, and once more dismantled for railroad transport.

By August 24, the last stage of Kitchener's advance toward Omdurman began. The British *Sirdar* had received a spate of reinforcements from England in the last few weeks, including a battalion each from the Grenadier Guards and the Northumberland and Lancashire Fusiliers. These men formed the 2nd British Brigade. The 21st Lancers joined up by the end of July—riding in their ranks was a young lieutenant named Winston Churchill. Accompanying the army were 44 of the most modern pieces of artillery then in existence, as well as 20 machine guns. Everything, it seemed, was ready for a showdown. "We have done the work," Kitchener said. "If they cannot win the fight, God help us."

The *Khalifa*, meanwhile, was tallying his own forces, which totaled between 50,000 and 60,000. His finest men were the 28,000 *mulazimin* under his son, the Shaykh al Din. These were the best-armed dervishes, many of them bearing usable, if outmoded, rifles captured from past foes. The other forces, under the *Khalifa's* brother Ya'qub, and the senior *Emir* 'Uthman Azraq, were far more poorly armed; many of them bore no more effective weapons than swords and spears. The *Khalifa* himself rode at the head of the Black Standard, some 20,000 strong. This force derived its name from a huge black banner, six feet square and ornamented with texts from the Koran, that was borne in the front ranks in every battle.

With a fair chance to come to close quarters with his enemies, the *Khalifa* had no doubt that numbers and a fierce fanaticism would carry the day. The plain of Karri, where the *Mahdi* predicted final victory, was rugged ground, strewn with boulders, and riven with dry river beds, or *khurs*, many of which could scarcely be discerned by a casual onlooker. One of the tallest hills was Jebel Surgham, a long sprawling elevation behind which many thousands of men could muster and be invisible to an enemy on the banks of the Nile. Thus, geography had produced a battlefield perfectly suited for the kind of ambush tactics at which the dervishes excelled.

Near the end of August 1898, a spy brought word to Kitchener of the *Khalifa's* intention to force a battle before Omdurman. To the *Sirdar's* ears, such information seemed doubtful—plainly, the best course for the dervishes to pursue would be to fortify the streets and houses of Omdurman and make the Anglo-Egyptians bleed for every block of the city. Still, Kitchener slowed his already cautious advance, keeping his flank near the Nile and the protection of his gunboats.

Each morning his scouts rode out; each morning they reported nothing ahead but the shimmering desert haze.

On August 31, the *Khalifa* held a great parade before the tomb of the *Mahdi*. War drums and ceremonial trumpets sounded as the great dervish host marched in battle ranks. The *Khalifa* spoke briefly, proclaiming a *gehad*, or holy war. Henceforth, any warrior who fell in battle for the true faith would be assured of eternity in paradise. And with that, the entire dervish army, led by mounted *Emirs* and a forest of brightly colored banners, began to file off toward the destiny that awaited them at Karri.

On the first day of September, Kitchener's fleet of gunboats came close enough to Omdurman to lob shells into the city. One of the first salvos struck the *Mahdi*'s tomb, instantly enveloping it in a cloud of dust and debris. To the dervishes watching in the hills, it seemed like a stroke of doom. "When the huge crack appeared in the dome of the tomb," wrote one onlooker, "the people were dumbfounded." The *Khalifa*, unwilling to accept any further damage to his capital, resolved to launch his attack as soon as possible.

The Allied troops filed down wearily from the south slopes of the Karri hills that afternoon and began to construct their own *zariba*. The Egyptians and Sudanese dug trenches before their positions; the English soldiers, still suffering from forced marches in the hottest season of the year, were content to heap up flimsy barricades of mimosa bush. A few squadrons of Egyptian cavalry were dispatched to take up lookout positions in the Karri hills to the north.

Kitchener's army was 25,000 strong, including some 8,000 British regulars. The *zariba* was formed in a great semicircle some two miles long, facing west and with both flanks arching backward until they nearly reached the Nile. The English contingents formed the left, or southern, face of the *zariba*, with the Sudanese and Egyptian brigades completing the arc.

The next morning, an hour before daylight, the entire Anglo-Egyptian force roused and stood ready to take up the day's march. Just as dawn was breaking, a squad of horsemen, part of the scouting party sent out the day before, clattered into the *zariba*. One of the riders called out, "They're coming on beautifully, less than two miles off!"

Hurriedly, Kitchener returned his men to their defenses, heartened to realize his old foe would be so foolhardy as to attack a splendidly equipped army in a virtually impregnable position within easy supporting range of the powerful gunboats floating on the Nile. But for the Allied soldiers there was now only a tense time of waiting, with no foe yet in sight.

About 6:00 a.m., there came a faint hum in the air, like the buzzing of a great swarm of distant bees. It swelled in volume until it became the sound of drums and gongs and thousands of throats crying out *"Allau akbar."*

"Never shall I see such a sight again," wrote Churchill. "At the very least there were 40,000 men—five miles long in lines with great humps and squares at intervals."

Another officer wrote, "Suddenly the whole ridge running down northwest of the Jebel Surgham was covered by a teeming swarm of black dots, coming thicker and faster until it seemed that there could be no more dervishes in Africa."

Then, as Kitchener's men watched, something odd happened. Fully half of the attacking force suddenly detached itself from the advance, turned aside and went scrambling up the Karri hills, fully a mile north of the *zariba*. These were the *mulazimin*, the best armed and trained of the *Khalifa*'s army. Somehow, Shaykh al Din had contrived to completely misinterpret Kitchener's position. He apparently thought the Egyptian cavalry patrols still swarming in the hills represented one flank of the *Sirdar*'s army. It was a misconception he would cling to tenaciously. As Shaykh al Din plunged full tilt into the hills in pursuit of a phantom foe, the remaining 10,000 to 20,000 plodded dutifully onward toward the *zariba*.

At 6:25, an English battery opened fire at a range of 2,700 yards. The guns fired shrapnel at first, shells timed to explode directly over the heads of the enemy. But the lazy-looking puffs of smoke abruptly appearing over the heads of the attackers

TWELVE DEEP IN SIX-FOOT DITCH

Before Omdurman, the 21st Lancers had been in existence for more than 30 years and had yet to earn one single battle honor. Indeed, a joke was widely circulated to the effect that the regimental motto of the 21st was "Thou Shalt Not Kill."

Knowing this, one realizes why Colonel Martin attacked so precipitately. It was his acute misfortune to be matched against Osman Digna, one of the wiliest of the dervish *Emirs*. Charged with holding open the road leading back to Omdurman, Osman had left a handful of men standing in the open as bait for a potential attacker; the remaining 2,000 were sheltered in a deep *khur* immediately behind.

As the Lancers moved forward to the charge, the dervishes in front of the *khur* dropped to one knee and opened a brisk fire. Their marksmanship was miserable. "It was like going straight up in the Grand Military," one Lancer recalled, "and the line of dervishes seemed as harmless as any winning post."

But then the incredible happened. As the 21st closed within a hundred yards of the enemy, it became abruptly apparent that the regiment was riding breakneck into a six-foot-deep trough filled with thousands of white-robed, screaming warriors packed 12 deep. But even as Colonel Martin saw the awful truth, he knew it was too late to stop.

The dervishes kneeling in the open were bowled flat; the next instant, the Lancers were in the *khur*. "The whole scene flickered exactly like a cinematograph picture," Churchill wrote. "I remember no sound. The yells of the enemy, the shouts of the soldiers, the firing of many shots, the clashing of sword and spear, were unnoticed by the senses, unregistered by the brain."

Some Lancers, including the troop led by Churchill, were fortunate enough to strike the *khur* where the dervish lines were thin; these men rode in and out of the ravine and scarcely saw an enemy. For the rest of the regiment, their first experience of battle was more like a descent into hell. Lieutenant Grenfell, one of the more dashing young officers of the 21st, was pulled from his horse and hacked to death. Many others, dehorsed by the tumble into the *khur*, suffered the same fate.

It took but half a minute for the fight to reach its peak. There was no time to aim a pistol; the sound of steel against steel reached a crescendo as dervish short swords were matched against English lances and sabers.

In just 100 seconds it was over. The surviving troopers cut their way through the dervish ranks to the other side of the *khur*. The Lancers lost 21 dead and 65 badly wounded; a quarter of the regiment's horses were lost to death or wounds. As a fighting force, the 21st was effectively finished for the rest of the campaign. Said one British officer: "It neither frightened nor hurt the dervishes much and it practically ruined the Lancers."

Like its sister regiment, the 17th Hussars of the Light Brigade at Balaclava, however, the 21st found it had bungled its mission only to be covered in glory. The prolific pens of war correspondents would assure that the public would know the true heroes of Omdurman were those dashing young Lancers of the gallant 21st!

seemed to accomplish nothing beyond goading them to greater effort. Then the guns switched to high explosive, and the results were enough to satisfy the most sanguine. Great explosions wracked the dervish lines—men and fragments of men were seen flying through the air.

As dervish casualties mounted, their ranks instinctively closed toward the center, making the target ever denser. The defensive fire thus grew steadily more destructive. And now began a pattern that was to continue throughout the battle. Again and again the mounted *Emirs*, riding at the head of the attacking columns, were shot down at once; after that, there was no one to tell the *Khalifa*'s foot soldiers when to cease the attack. They would only keep running onward—until they died. By the time the dervishes were 1,200 yards from the *zariba*, a terrible slaughter began.

Within 15 to 20 minutes after the cannons commenced fire, they were joined by massed rifle volleys. The English began the small-arms fire at 800 yards, as their new bolt-action Lee-Metford rifles far outdistanced the antiquated Martini-Henrys of the Egyptian and Sudanese comrades. But in a very short time the range scarcely mattered. The long lines of dervishes, packed practically shoulder to shoulder, were virtually impossible to miss, and the defenders fired until their rifles literally grew too hot to hold. In particular, the Maxim guns had a field day. They were clumsy weapons—water-cooled and mounted on wheeled carriages like miniature artillery pieces—but they fired 600 rounds a minute, and all of them were now blazing away until the water in the barrels boiled.

Back on the Nile, five gunboats added the weight of their cannon and machine guns to the carnage. 'Uthman Azraq was shot down 400 yards from the *zariba*; few of his followers got any closer. By 7:30 the attack waned and died. Some of the attackers, with phenomenal courage, had managed to get within 200 yards of the *zariba* before they died but, in the end, the sole result of all their bravery was thousands of corpses, lying in the crumpled heaps where death had found them.

An English soldier cried out, "My God, those black chaps know how to fight and die!" Kitchener's reaction was more businesslike. "Cease fire! Cease fire! What a terrible waste of ammunition!" The battlefield grew quiet at last.

Now for Kitchener the question was. . .what next? As time passed with an eerie silence broken only by the cries of the wounded and dying, it began to seem more and more likely that this one frantic attack was in fact the first and last throw of the *Khalifa*'s dice. Even now he might be withdrawing his shattered forces for a last-ditch defense in the streets of Omdurman. Plainly, such an eventuality must be forestalled.

Kitchener dispatched the 21st Lancers for a reconnaissance in force. Their mission was twofold: to report on the disposition of the dervish army and, if possible, to forcibly turn the enemy's line of retreat away from Omdurman. It was a tall order for 400 horsemen, but the Lancers, to a man, rejoiced at the chance to prove their mettle.

Quickly, they cantered out of the *zariba* and across the bloody field before the Anglo-Egyptian lines. After a ride of only a few miles, the cavalry began meeting knots of dervishes, most of them unarmed and many of them walking wounded, and all slowly staggering back toward the safety of the capital. As none of them seemed disposed to fight, the spirits of the 21st rose accordingly. Then, off in the distance, Colonel R.M. Martin made out a group of 300 to 400 dervishes, looking not at all as if they were inclined to do any running. The nearer the 21st drew to this tiny force, the plainer it became that these ragged tribesmen seriously intended to dispute passage with the Lancers.

Colonel Martin didn't hesitate. Winston Churchill, riding with the Lancers, later would recall, "The only order given was Right Wheel into Line. Gallop and Charge were understood." The 21st charged straight through the tiny group of

TOP: The gunboats that painfully made their way up the Nile, cataract by cataract, provided valuable fire support to Kitchener's forces at some critical junctures. ABOVE: The Khalifa's Black Standard was relatively late to join the battle, but came within a few hundred yards of Macdonald's brigade before being wiped out, its banner still standing.

defenders—and directly into a *khur* packed with 2,000 waiting dervish warriors. The result was the worst drubbing the British were to receive that day.

Sometime around 9 o'clock a messenger reached Kitchener back at the *zariba* with a terse report: "The 21st Lancers have caught it hot!" The *Sirdar* was beside himself. The Lancers had effectively subtracted themselves from the fighting strength of the army, while neither obtaining intelligence on the enemy nor hampering his retreat.

So there was no choice for the entire army but to leave its trenches and move forward to take the city. With Kitchener planning to advance his forces abreast, in line of battle, Lt. Col. H.A. Macdonald's brigade, comprising one Egyptian and three Sudanese battalions, was the first force to advance.

Macdonald had to incline his march toward the northwest to make room for the brigades coming up behind; if all went as planned, he would become the right flank of Kitchener's new line.

The result differed from the expectation. The 1st and 2nd British brigades became embroiled in an argument over

TOP: Maxim machine guns are placed at the front of the Allied zariba, *between the British and Egyptian brigades. ABOVE: Macdonald's Sudanese and Egyptian troops not only had to withstand the charge of the Black Standard—20,000 men strong—but wheel to engage the comparably armed but late-arriving* mulazimin *as well.*

who would be the first to enter Omdurman and, flanks be damned, the whole British division was soon rushing pell-mell toward Jebel Surgham. The Egyptian brigades had all they could do to keep up. As a result, Macdonald's Sudanese became increasingly isolated as they continued to dutifully angle off to the northwest.

By the time the Camerons had topped the crest of a small ridge just in front of Jebel Surgham for their first glimpse of Omdurman, all interest in preserving an orderly advance seemed to be lost. "It was a refreshing sight," one observer later recalled, "calculated to make one feel cool and to forget the joys of bully-beef."

Unbeknownst to any of the advancing force, the *Khalifa*'s plan, such as it was, was now near to working. Some 20,000 dervishes of the *Khalifa*'s own Black Standard, none of whom had yet fired a shot or flung a spear, were waiting just on the other side of Jebel Surgham, out of sight of the Anglo-Egyptians. Once the first Allied soldiers began cresting the top of the mountain, the dervishes could launch a point-blank assault, coming to grips with their enemies at last.

But Macdonald's detached position—by now a full mile from the rest of the *Sirdar*'s army—enabled him to reach a location where, by 9:35, he was able to see around the northern flank of the Jebel. It was then and there that he beheld the massed waiting ranks of the Black Standard.

Macdonald's Sudanese soldiers went wild with excitement. While a few recoiled at the sudden appearance of such a horde of enemy soldiers, most of them wanted to fix bayonets and charge forward. It was all Macdonald could do to make them form a firing line. Hurriedly, he wheeled all his artillery forward: 18 cannons and 8 machine guns along a front of 1,500 yards. Macdonald's sole thought was to commence fire as soon as possible, thereby alerting Kitchener to the terrible danger lurking right under his nose.

Just as the *Sirdar* approached the summit of Jebal Surgham, he heard a roar as Macdonald's first shell was fired at the Black Standard. In an instant, he understood everything. Nothing better became Herbert Kitchener at Omdurman than what happened next. Ignoring the commanders of divisions and brigades, he began giving orders directly to the commanders of units. He was faced with a horrendous task: in the face of the enemy he had to virtually reconstruct his *zariba* formation, closing the gaps between his brigades and forming one unbroken line facing west. And this, in the space of an amazingly few minutes, was exactly what he did.

Among the thousands of warriors who made up the Black Standard there was scarcely one rifle for every 20 men. The best guns were with Shaykh al Din's *mulazimin*. . . and they were still off somewhere to the north, chasing their army of phantoms. The *Khalifa* was urged to send a messenger to recall his son. He shrugged. "Whenever we send anybody to Shaykh al Din, he never comes back."

It was at that moment when Macdonald's brigade came into view of the dervishes. If Kitchener couldn't see the Black Standard, then neither could the dervish army see the *Sirdar*'s forces toiling up the eastern slopes of Jebal Surgham. Thus, it seemed as if the soldiers of this lone Sudanese brigade were the only enemy in sight, and already they were wheeling their artillery into position. An *Emir* cried out: "How long do we wait? Until they grasp our hands?"

In an instant, the horsemen of the Black Standard were galloping full tilt against Macdonald's lone brigade, now some two miles distant, with the dervish infantry pounding hard at their heels.

Macdonald's men met them with blasts of rifle fire. The Sudanese rifles might have been outmoded, but their machine guns and artillery were not. Within a few minutes, Macdonald's gunners had fired 450 artillery shells at an enemy force too large and too concentrated to miss, while eight machine guns fired as fast as ammunition could be fed into them.

The *Sirdar* hereby ordered his Egyptians and Sudanese to storm the heights of Jebel Surgham; from there, their fire would take Macdonald's attackers in the flank. The 1st English Brigade set off in a western wheel to belatedly plug the gap between Macdonald's men and the rest of the army. Two Maxims were manhandled to the summit of the ridge and opened fire on the exposed lines of dervishes in the plain below. Soon they were joined by a battery of light artillery and then, as the *Sirdar*'s forces began to pour over the top of the mountain, by massed brigades of riflemen.

Assailed by front and flank simultaneously, the Black Standard was rapidly cut to pieces. The rear ranks were especially hard hit, for the machine guns on the heights raked them mercilessly. Ya'qub himself was toppled from his horse some 600 yards from Macdonald's front lines, and with his fall the attack began to go to pieces. The bearer of the Black Standard halted and defiantly planted his banner a few hundred yards from Macdonald's ranks. After the battle, the Black Standard still stood there, 100 men lying dead at its base.

Here somewhat more accurately depicted, Colonel R.M. Martin's 21st Lancers run afoul of 2,000 concealed dervish warriors. Like the 17th at Balaclava, the 21st was badly mauled but glorified after its calamitous combat debut.

It was just at the moment when the impetus of the Black Standard was being irrevocably broken that Shaykh al Din and his *mulazimin* at last returned to the battlefield. They had chased the Allied cavalry for miles across the desert and succeeded in cutting up some laggard cameleers, but only now did they come to throw the weight of 28,000 of the *Khalifa*'s best-armed men against Kitchener's army.

Even 15 minutes sooner, they could have caught Macdonald's brigade between their rifles and the Black Standard's attack. Tardy as they were, the situation was grim enough for Macdonald. His men, down to their last few cartridges, now must turn their backs on one onrushing enemy and engage the fresh force of another.

All this time, the *mulazimin* were closing the distance rapidly. Their rifles began to find the range, and Macdonald's casualties rose to 200. Coolly, he pivoted his Sudanese battalions to meet the *mulazimin*, while simultaneously swinging his Egyptians at a right angle to continue to fend off the last efforts of the Black Standard.

But aid was at last on hand. The gunboats back on the Nile caught sight of Shaykh al Din's men as they poured down into the plain, and the vessels opened fire at 4,000 yards; Macdonald's own cannons fired some 200 rounds of case shot and 150 shrapnel shells in 20 minutes. And then the Lincolnshires came up to throw their weight into the fight. They were using the new Lee-Metford repeaters, firing dum-dum bullets that knocked men head over heels. The *mulazimin* were devoured wholesale by massed vollies of rifle fire even as they reached Macdonald's lines at last, thrusting their spears into his front-line soldiers. Then, under fire from three directions—Macdonald, the Lincolns and the river—the *mulazimin* were simply demolished.

It was the same old story: the *Emirs* were shot down at the first, and the common soldiers kept dashing onward, leaderless, crying out slogans: "We are people seeking martyrdom! We wish to keep our oath to the *Mahdi*!"

Sixteen separate lines of dervishes came forward to the attack and 16 separate lines were mowed down, one after the other. "It was one of the finest things I've ever seen," an English captain reported. "Not one man faltered; each rode to his death without flinching." G.W. Steevens, a war correspondent, said it best. "It was not a battle, but an execution."

"At half past eleven," Winston Churchill reported, "Sir H. Kitchener shut up his glasses, remarking that he thought that the enemy had been given 'a good dusting.'"

That was a sizable understatement. Weighed against little more than 50 Allied dead, some 10,000 dervishes were either killed outright or were fated to die of their wounds soon after.

So it was that on that same afternoon Herbert Kitchener's army, having pushed aside the last niggling opposition, proudly marched into Omdurman with drums and fifes playing *The British Grenadiers*. It was victory, total and complete, and scarcely marred when Parliament vetoed Kitchener's idea of having the *Mahdi*'s skull made into a drinking cup.

The *Khalifa* himself had escaped the battlefield, but he would be hunted down and killed in a skirmish just over a year later. Only a few thousand of his followers stayed with him to the end.

On Sunday, September 4, a memorial service was held in Khartoum for the murdered Charles Gordon. Thousands of miles away, Queen Victoria wept tears of joy when she heard of the victory. That night she wrote in her diary, "Surely, now he is avenged."

Hilaire Belloc, meanwhile, expressed his own view of the slaughter at Omdurman in one ironic little couplet:

Whatever happens, we have got
The Maxim gun, and they have not. □

Robert B. Smith knows his firearms and his research sources, including a dervish account, Karri by Ismar Zulfo. *The classic English work is Winston Churchill's* The River War *(two volumes), with* Omdurman *by Philip Ziegler a modern study well worth reading.*

In Charles H. Waterhouse's painting, Defeat on Lake Champlain, October 13, 1776, *Brig. Gen. Benedict Arnold orders his flagship, the galley* Congress, *and his last four gunboats beached and set afire near Buttonmould Bay, as more powerful British vessels close in for the kill.*

BATTLE ON LAKE WATERS

Inland were the two fleets that fought a key battle of the American Revolution—on Lake Champlain.

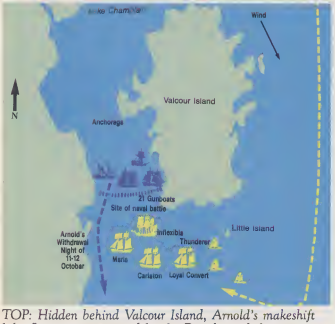
By Duane Damon

For the two American officers perched on a low hill in southern Quebec Province in June 1776, the view was a grim one. Behind them the outpost and shipyard of St. Johns, the last American stronghold in Canada, lay in flames. On the shore beyond the blazing buildings was gathered the tattered remnant of an American invasion force that six months earlier had tried to snatch Quebec from the British.

Pox-ridden and half-starved, the invaders now crowded into waiting longboats for evacuation south, to New York via Lake Champlain. In the distance north of the two officers, a line of scarlet coats marked an approaching column of British light infantry, dispatched by Governor-General Sir Guy Carleton to sweep the last of the rebels out of Canada.

Wheeling their mounts, Brig. Gen. Benedict Arnold and Captain James Wilkinson galloped back to the water's edge. There, they shot their horses to keep them out of British hands. Arnold then ordered Wilkinson into the last *bateau* before climbing in himself.

"I am content to be the last man who quits this country and fall so that my country may rise," Arnold had written only a few days earlier. Now, as tired oarsmen rowed his demoralized army across Lake Champlain, Arnold had made good his vow to be "last," but it was small consolation. The ill-fated attempt to seize Quebec had been an utter failure; the shadow of British might in Canada still loomed large and dark over the vulnerable northern colonies. But, inevitably, the drama waited to be played out, one of signal importance



TOP: Hidden behind Valcour Island, Arnold's makeshift lake fleet went unnoticed by the British until they were two miles past it—then, they doubled back and the battle commenced. MIDDLE: After leading his men back from an ill-fated assault on Quebec, Brig. Gen. Benedict Arnold faced the daunting task of defending Lake Champlain against the British counterinvasion. ABOVE: Trapped between northern shoals and Sir Guy Carleton's fleet, Arnold nevertheless slipped clear.

to the American Revolution. Guy Carleton and Benedict Arnold would still be the principal players. And this time the stage was to be the very waters the Americans now crossed to safety.

That Lake Champlain would be the focus of such military interest is hardly surprising. Stretching northward from Lake George up between New York and Vermont into Quebec Province, its 125-mile span formed a natural invasion corridor from Canada into the northern colonies—and vice versa. Both the Americans and the British were keenly aware of the strategic importance of this waterway—and of the star-shaped bastion of Fort Ticonderoga that commanded its southern end.

The weeks following the April skirmishes at Lexington and Concord in 1775 had seen a flurry of American activity on and around Lake Champlain. Eager to liberate the guns of "Fort Ti" for George Washington's outgunned army outside of Boston, Ethan Allen seized the aging fortress in his famous dawn raid. Accompanying him was Benedict Arnold, then a 37-year-old Connecticut shipping merchant, apothecary and militia captain. Within days, two British vessels were captured in separate raids nearby: a small schooner re-christened *Liberty* and a 70-ton sloop renamed *Enterprise.* Together with the schooner *Royal Savage*, taken soon afterward, they made up the nucleus of the future American lake fleet.

Arnold's next action was not to be taken afloat, but ashore. With a wary eye on Canada, Commander-in-Chief Washington selected Arnold to lead an assault force on a grueling wilderness march against Quebec. There, he joined up with Brig. Gen. Richard Montgomery to mount a desperate New Year's Eve attack on the cliff-top citadel.

Waiting behind the walls of Quebec was Canada's Governor-General Carleton. Although many popular histories credit him as a highly capable officer, he was in fact a more successful statesman than soldier. Such an assessment would recognize his sensitive handling of local political and religious issues affecting Quebec's French and largely Roman Catholic inhabitants. His military reputation would rest primarily on his defense of Quebec and the coming Battle of Valcour Island.

Carleton easily quashed the doomed American assault, which left Montgomery dead and Arnold half-crippled by a musket ball. An attempted siege of the city was foiled by the joint arrival of spring and British reinforcements on the St. Lawrence. So it was that Arnold's army of 5,000 ragged men, decimated by smallpox and pursued by Carleton's troops, set fire to St. Johns and rowed to Crown Point at the "American" end of the lake, their invasion campaign a shambles.

Yet the tenacity of the American commander had not gone unnoticed: "I am sorry Arnold escaped," lamented British Colonial Secretary Lord Germain. "I think he has shown himself the most enterprising man among the Rebels."

While American fortunes in the northern theater now had plummeted to their lowest point, British strength in Canada had swelled alarmingly. With some 13,000 experienced soldiers, a fleet of warships and the latter's complement of skilled seamen at his disposal, Carleton was now prepared to do what the colonists had feared most. By sailing south on Lake Champlain, Sir Guy planned to advance into Lake George and then connect with the Hudson River to reach Albany. Simultaneously, General William Howe's army would march out of New York City to link up with that of Carleton's. With control of the Hudson valley in British hands, the American colonies would be split in two—and ripe to be picked off one by one.

But there was one hitch in this grand strategy—the three armed American vessels rocking in the waters at the lake's south end. Small though they were, Carleton would need more than mere transport boats to get past them.

Alarmed by the specter of a lake invasion by the British, Arnold wrote his commander-in-chief urging "that the lakes be immediately secured by a large number of. . . gundoloes,

Pounded mercilessly by Inflexible, Carleton *and* Maria, *the galley* Washington *prepares to strike her colors. Captured with her were Arnold's second-in-command, General David Waterbury, and 110 of her crew.*

[sic], row galleys and floating batteries." Otherwise, Arnold warned, the enemy "from their industry and strength will doubtless become masters of the lake."

In early July 1776, a council of war convened at Crown Point with just such an agenda. Major General Philip Schuyler of New York was assigned to handle the logistics. Major General Horatio Gates, himself formerly of the British Army, retired south to Ticonderoga to direct the forces in the field. For the tactical chores, the council turned to the only logical choice. "General Arnold," Gates announced to Congress, "has nobly undertaken to command our fleet on the lake."

To create that fleet the rebels quickly commandeered two sawmills and a forge at the village of Skenesborough, some 20 miles south of Fort Ti. While nearby mills hummed and whined, Arnold's men labored feverishly in the mosquito-ridden heat. For all their industry, however, the colonists were beset by manpower and material shortages. Schuyler managed to lure 200 shipwrights from the northern seaboard colonies, but it was not enough. Arnold was forced to canvass the countryside for more men and ship-building materials, while his second-in-command, General David Waterbury, remained at Skenesborough to oversee construction and training. Only the timber—green, unseasoned wood at that—was close at hand. Almost everything else—anchors, lanterns, nails, even sailmakers' needles—had to be hauled in by wagon from the coast, more than 200 miles away. As late as October, Arnold would still be requisitioning such necessities as "Cloathing [sic], for at least half the men in the fleet who are naked," and "rum, as much as you please."

Finally, by August 24, Arnold's makeshift fleet was in the water. Sailing from Skenesborough that day with their new captains and green crews were the gondolas *Spitfire, Philadelphia, Boston, Connecticut, Providence* and *New Haven*, accompanied by the schooners *Royal Savage* and *Liberty* and the sloop *Enterprise*. The *New York* and *Jersey*, still on the way, would later bring the gondolas' number to eight.

The challenge for the British was more geographical than logistical. A stretch of shallows and rapids jamming the Richelieu River prevented Carleton from sailing from the St. Lawrence straight into Lake Champlain. Thus he ordered his larger vessels knocked down and hauled overland, in sections, to St. Johns at the north of the lake. There, the British also constructed a gun raft and dozens of small transport boats.

As Carleton's fleet neared completion, Arnold's vessels already were prowling the northern lake waters, their headstrong commander blithely disregarding specific orders to confine their movements southward. "It is a defensive war we are carrying on," General Gates had cautioned Benedict Arnold. "Therefore no wanton risk, or unnecessary display of the power of the fleet, is at any time to influence your conduct."

By September 23, Arnold's was influenced by a belated sense of prudence to pull back to a less dangerous location—Valcour Island, which offered "a good harbour, and where we shall have the advantage over the enemy." The isle of Valcour indeed was peculiarly suited to Arnold's needs. More than two miles long and one-and-a-quarter miles in width, the island was divided from the western lake shore by a span of water three-quarters of a mile wide. Utilizing this narrow channel, Arnold positioned his vessels in a half-moon formation. The rocky, pine-clad heights of the island would effectively screen the little flotilla from the view of enemy vessels immediately to the east. Shoals at the north end of the channel would impede any attack from the rear.

As more newly completed vessels arrived, the strength of the American fleet rose to 15. In addition to the eight gondolas, schooners *Royal Savage* and *Revenge*, and the sloop *Enterprise*, there were now the two-masted row galleys *Washington, Trumbull* and *Congress*, and the cutter *Lee*. (The schooner *Liberty*, sent back for provisions, was absent from the fighting.) It was an odd and pitiable force to pit against the powerful British armada now heading southward on the lake. The contrast was underscored by the disparity in firepower: the Ameri-

cans could throw just over 700 pounds of metal at the enemy, the British some 1,300 pounds.

At midmorning on October 11, 1776, a brisk northerly breeze swept Carleton's ships around the broad lip of Cumberland Head. Five miles to the south in Valcour Bay, dismayed rebel lookouts reported the comparatively immense size of the approaching fleet to their superiors. From the galley *Washington*, General Waterbury urged Arnold to change tactics. A running retreat on the open lake, he insisted, would be less hazardous than fighting from a box. Arnold refused. Pacing the deck of the galley *Congress*, he coolly determined to keep to his original strategy—one that was just about to be tested.

Led by the schooners *Maria* and *Carleton* and the 180-ton ship-of-war *Inflexible*, the British squadron scudded past Valcour Island, oblivious to the waiting enemy fleet on the other side. No scouting boats ferreted out the Americans' position; Carleton had sent none.

Arnold immediately dispatched the schooner *Royal Savage* and the galleys forward to lure the British back toward the channel and engage them. Spotting the fluttering canvas of the rebel flotilla a surprising two miles astern, Captain Thomas Pringle, Carleton's fleet commander, quickly issued the order to come about. In some disarray, His Majesty's vessels struggled to beat windward, toward the distant line of enemy sails. But the now-adverse breeze brought the larger ships to a virtual standstill; only the smaller, oared gunboats could make any headway. Arnold's strategy was becoming painfully clear to the British.

Arnold's improvised hodgepodge of gondolas, schooners, row galleys and gunboats was heavily outgunned by Carleton's men-o'-war, which could fire some 1,300 pounds of shot to the Americans' 700. Even so, Arnold and his desperate gun crews gave a good account of themselves.

Then, unexpectedly, came the first American casualty. In maneuvering near the end of the channel, the *Royal Savage* "by some bad management fell to leeward" and veered within range of the *Inflexible*'s booming guns. A 12-pound shot crashed into the schooner's masts and rigging, sending her reeling toward the island's tip, where she ran hard aground. Those crewmen who escaped to shore were abruptly met with heavy musket fire from bands of Indians deployed on the island by Carleton. Crippled and exposed, the hapless *Savage* made an inviting target for the approaching *Carleton* and gunboats.

At last nature accomplished what seasoned English sailors had so far failed to do. A gust of wind glancing off a cliff caught the sails of the *Carleton* and propelled her into the channel. Finding himself suddenly in the enemy's lap, Lieutenant James Dacres promptly dropped anchor and unleashed a broadside. Seventeen gunboats rowed up and, fanning out across the channel, added the voices of their fieldpieces to the *Carleton*'s 6-pounders.

It was now around noon. For the next several hours the whole firepower of the American fleet was focused on the schooner *Carleton* and the line of gunboats. The *Maria*, the *Inflexible*, the gondola *Loyal Convert* and the gun raft *Thunderer*, hobbled by the stubborn north wind, were powerless to come to their aid. Seizing this temporary advantage, Arnold carefully deployed his smallest vessels by turns. Captain Georg Pausch, a Hessian artillery officer, observed the movements of "several armed gondolas, which, one after the other, emerged . . . firing rapidly and effectively. Every once in a while," he added, "they would vanish in order to get breath, and again suddenly reappear."

On board the *Congress*, General Arnold limped from cannon to cannon, first aiming the gun himself, then shouting encouragement to the farm lad or store clerk who would fire it. "We suffered much for want of seamen and gunners," he later reported. This deficiency did not prevent the Americans from pouring a relentless converging fire into the *Carleton*.

Anchored broadside to the wind some 350 yards away, the British schooner was soon in serious trouble. Blistering volleys by rebel 12- and 9-pounders ripped her sails to tatters and riddled her hull. One salvo knocked Lieutenant Dacres unconscious; another shattered the arm of his first officer. Compounding the *Carleton*'s woes was a lucky American shot that severed her anchor cable, freeing the schooner to swing bow first toward the enemy. Having no bow guns, she was defenseless as well as paralyzed.

In the midst of the *Carleton*'s distress, a courageous young midshipman named Edward Pellew (later famous as Admiral and Viscount Exmouth) performed a feat worthy of any Hollywood swashbuckler. Clambering out on the bowsprit in a rain of rebel musket fire and grapeshot, Pellew managed by sheer physical force to bear her jib into the wind in an attempt to turn the schooner. When this failed to budge her, he then passed a line to two waiting gunboats. The stricken *Carleton* was towed safely out of range, two feet of water sloshing in her holds, half her crew dead or wounded.

Despite the difficulties in hitting the low-riding vessels through dense clouds of smoke, Arnold's ill-trained gun crews began to find the range. "It was found that the [gunboats'] advantage was to not come nearer than about 700 yards,"

wounded all but one of her officers. While her 18-, 12- and 9-pounders roared angrily, the galley *Washington* was rocked by repeated hits in the hull, and several shots chipped splinters from her mainmast. Her first lieutenant was killed and two other officers wounded. Arnold's own galley suffered nearly as much. "[T]he *Congress* received seven shots between wind and water," he later wrote, "was hulled a dozen times, had her mainmast wounded in two places and her yard in one." Arnold himself remained unscathed throughout the action.

Then, around 5 o'clock, the giant *Inflexible* was at last able to enter the channel and approach to nearly point-blank range. Five broadsides from her 12-pounders slammed into the American line, quickly taking the fight out of Arnold's flotilla. Content to leave the front line to their sister ship, the British gunboats dropped back several hundred yards. Near dusk, having stilled the rebel guns, the *Inflexible* also withdrew. Next, the entire British force drew together in a line to create a cordon of sails across the mouth of the channel.

In the deepening twilight, the rebels assessed the situation. Sixty of their 700 men had been killed or wounded in the day's fighting. Three-fourths of the squadron's ammunition had been expended. The *Royal Savage* lay in flames at the tip of the island; the gondola *Philadelphia* was sinking not far away.

From the gently rolling deck of his schooner *Maria*, Guy Carleton also surveyed the scene. The treacherous northern end of Valcour channel lay behind Arnold's fleet. The presence of British ground troops and Indians positioned on shore precluded an escape by land. Dawn would bring ample opportunity to hurl the full might of His Majesty's lake squadron against the trapped and battered rebels. As darkness fell, Carleton made a fateful decision: the Americans could wait until morning.

But the resourceful Arnold had no intention of calmly awaiting annihilation. Never being daunted by unfavorable odds, he was already laying a brazen plan before his exhausted captains in the cabin of the galley *Congress*. Even the damp fog that gathered on the lake was to be part of Arnold's scheme.

At around 7 o'clock, the rebel ships weighed anchor. The galley *Trumbull*, a single hooded lantern glimmering in her stern, began gliding slowly southward. One by one, the remaining colonial vessels followed about 100 yards apart, each guided by the light showing dimly at the rear of the ship just ahead. In the misty blackness, the Americans slipped noiselessly between the left end of the enemy squadron and the mainland shore. While British sailors and officers prepared for a welcome night's rest, one of the revolution's most remarkable escapes took place practically within arm's reach.

When the morning sun burned the fog off Lake Champlain, Carleton and his officers scanned the channel for their intended victims. "To our great mortification we perceived... that they had found means to escape us unobserved by any of our guard boats or cruisers," Carleton later reported ruefully. "Thus an opportunity of destroying the whole rebel naval force, at one stroke, was lost."

Enraged, Carleton and Pringle gave chase. Several miles up the lake, however, Carleton suddenly remembered he had left

wrote Lieutenant James M. Hadden of the Royal Artillery, "as when ever they approached nearer they were greatly annoyed by grapeshot."

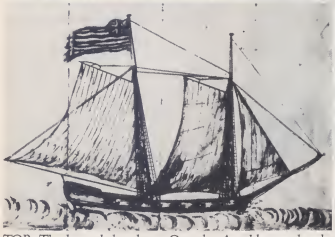
Larger rebel shot did more than annoy them. One gunboat venturing too near the enemy line was greeted by a cannonball from a gondola smashing into its powder magazine. A moment later it exploded with a flash and a roar. "The cannon of the Rebels," Captain Pausch would testify tersely, "were well served."

But the artillery of the British gunboats gave as good as they got. In the center of the American line, the oaken hull of the gondola *Philadelphia* was peppered by British fieldpieces until she began taking on water. Though her crew pumped lustily, she would not last through the day.

At the tip of Valcour Island, meanwhile, the stranded *Royal Savage* was not yet out of the fight. When a British boarding party swarmed over her and turned the grounded schooner's 6-pounders on her own fleet, the American vessels responded with a withering return fire that forced the boarders to desert their prize. Set ablaze by a second British detachment, the largest of Arnold's ships blew up soon afterward.

The Americans were further harassed by sporadic bursts of musketry from Carleton's Indians on the island and on the mainland shore. "Thus being upon both flanks," Lieutenant Hadden recalled, "they were able to annoy [the Americans] in the working of their guns." But Arnold had taken the precaution of lashing bundles of fascines to the gunwales of his vessels, affording his crews some measure of protection from, at least, the Indian's sniper fire.

As the afternoon wore on, however, the superior numbers and martial skills of the British began to tell. The gondola *New York* endured a merciless pummeling that killed or



TOP: The last rebel to leave Canada, Arnold was also the last to quit his burning flagship, the Congress, *before leading the last 200 of his men to Fort Ticonderoga. The British had not heard the last from Benedict Arnold. ABOVE: Captured by the rebels, the schooner* Royal Savage *changed hands twice more at Valcour Island before being destroyed.*

his ground troops stranded back at Valcour Bay! In a semicomic turn of events, the British fleet was obliged to double back to Valcour to rectify Sir Guy's oversight. In so doing, Carleton's pursuit lost the better part of a day.

Eight miles to the south, however, Benedict Arnold's bold escape was running into trouble. At Schuyler's Island, his flotilla anchored for hasty repairs. Three gondolas were so badly mauled that they were stripped and scuttled. Soon afterward, the cutter *Lee* had to be abandoned. Oars and pumps working furiously, the dwindling rebel fleet pressed on against a stiff headwind toward the safety of Crown Point.

By the morning of October 13, Carleton's ships, under a benevolent breeze, hove into view of the retreating Americans. The speedier rebel vessels *Revenge*, *Enterprise* and *Trumbull* had already outdistanced their consorts, leaving behind the galleys *Congress* and *Washington* and four gondolas as a rear guard. Off Split Rock—roughly half the distance between Schuyler's Island and Crown Point—the British *Inflexible*, *Carleton* and *Maria* caught up with the remains of Arnold's ragged flotilla.

The half-crippled *Washington* was an easy mark for the thundering guns of the *Inflexible*, which poured metal into the galley with a vengeance. Buffeted also by supporting fire from the two British schooners, the *Washington* was forced to strike her colors. General Waterbury and 110 men were taken prisoner.

The *Congress* alone remained to defend the four gondolas laboring ahead. No less tenacious in retreat than on the attack, Arnold maintained a spirited if largely ineffectual fire with his 18- and 12-pounders as he withdrew. Positioning themselves two at Arnold's stern and one on his broadside, the British ships loosed a shattering series of salvos on the *Congress* and her charges from within musket range.

"They kept up an incessant fire on us for about five glasses [2½ hours] with round and grape shot, which we returned as briskly," Arnold related. "The sails and rigging of the *Congress* were shattered and torn in pieces, the first lieutenant and three men killed. . . ."

While the beleaguered *Congress* battled her way up the narrows, four more enemy sails closed in, and Arnold ordered his fleet to make for the Vermont shore. The four gondolas, herded by the tattered galley, rowed up a small creek near Buttonmould Bay, where the larger British ships could not follow. Here, Arnold beached all five vessels and set them ablaze, their flags flying in defiance.

As the British continued their advance southward, the Americans hastily set fire to the fort at Crown Point and fell back to the newly refortified Ticonderoga. At this point Carleton paused warily.

Assaulting or besieging a strengthened Fort Ti without an adequate base at Crown Point was risky, especially with winter coming. Sir Guy confided his misgivings to General Howe, the other half of the planned linkup: "I fear the want of time (the severe season now approaching very fast) to put [Crown Point] in a proper state of defense. . . will force us back to Canada." Constructing a fleet to counter Arnold's had already added several weeks to Carleton's timetable. To continue now would mean an extended winter campaign in the New York wilderness, and Sir Guy had no taste for it. The invasion of the upper colonies could easily be delayed until spring, he reasoned. Again the cautious Carleton decided to wait.

As British sails turned once again northward, the Americans tallied up the damage. By Arnold's own reckoning, he had lost all but six of the 15 vessels participating in the action. Some 80 of his men had been killed or wounded. (The hundred or so men captured from the *Washington* were later released.) This compares to a cost of fewer than 40 men on the British side, along with at least one gunboat and varying degrees of damage to the larger vessels. A fellow American general contemptuously labeled the future traitor "our evil genius" who "got us clear of our fine fleet."

Carleton's decision to postpone his operation was to have far-reaching effects on the British war effort. While the Redcoats wintered comfortably in Canada, the Americans had time to prepare for the coming invasion. Thus forewarned and fore-armed, the Continental Army was able to halt the British forces under General John Burgoyne at Saratoga in the fall of 1777. And with that victory, the rebels succeeded in enlisting the aid of France in their struggle, thus ensuring the eventual defeat of the British.

Today, ironically, the Battle of Valcour Island resides in an obscure corner of American history, half forgotten. Yet, had there been no delaying defeat at Valcour, there may well have been no victory at Saratoga later. □

Duane Damon, of the Florida Freelance Writers Association, offers a few added-reading tips: Navies in the Mountains *by Harrison Bird and* Lake Champlain: Key to Liberty *by Ralph Nading Hill. A briefer, but well-illustrated, account can be found in* Ships and Seamen of the American Revolution *by Jack Coggins. For a more detailed examination of the vessels involved:* The History of the American Sailing Navy *by Howard I. Chappelle.*

LIMITED EDITION INVESTMENT BRONZES

by Keith Thorne

A series of figures and groups commemorating some of the most colourful and heroic events of the Victorian Era.

HIS OFFICER'S SWORD

A Colour Sergeant of one of the great Highland Regiments, out of ammunition, retrieves the sword of his fallen officer. Now he makes his defiant last stand - for Queen and Country.

Edition 50, Height 23 inches

Using the time honoured lost wax method, these superb sculptures provide a rare opportunity for the investor and collector of military art to acquire Museum Quality bronzes. Each work is signed and numbered by the artist and is guaranteed with our Certificate of Authenticity.

The Red Lancer offers the finest in original military works of art from the 17th to 20th century. Our selection includes original watercolours, manuscript documents, hand coloured copper engravings, limited edition 19th and 20th century lithographs, toy soldiers, connoisseur figures, limited edition bronzes, rare books, Victorian era helmets and medals.

ZULU

This magnificent work was inspired by the events of the Zulu War in 1879. An Officer of the 1st Dragoons defends himself and his mount in a last desperate attempt to ward off his attackers.

Edition 30, Height 24 inches

THE LAST CHARGE

The Last Charge of a British Cavalry unit took place in the Soudan at Omdurman in 1898. A bugler of the 21st Lancers is sounding 'Charge', The Last Charge, in his ride to glory.

Edition 40, Height 24 inches

For our colour catalogue, send $6.00 (Canada and overseas $12.00 surface, $20.00 airmail) to:

The Red Lancer P.O. Box 8056, Mesa, AZ 85214, U.S.A. (602) 964-9667

March 8, 1862: a Confederate ironclad improvisation called CSS Virginia wreaks havoc on the Union fleet at Hampton Roads in Edward Moran's painting. Aboard was an officer named John Taylor Wood, who would continue to harry the Yankees along the Virginia coast using other unlikely vessels—including rowboats.

RAIDER'S BLOW STINGING

Neither storm nor enemy numbers would be any deterrent to the Southern raider on the prowl in Chesapeake Bay.

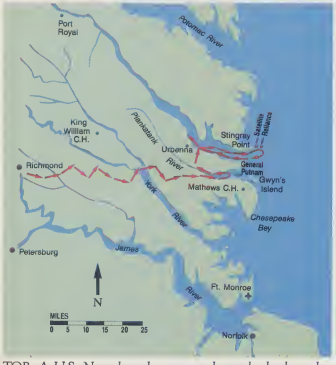
By Royce Shingleton

John Taylor Wood's boarding cutters approached the enemy ship in a violent storm. "If the Yankees were aware of our approach, destruction was certain," wrote one of the boldly attacking Confederates later. "There was no retreat now—death lay in the silent guns ahead and in the mad waters around."

The operation at hand was a cutting-out expedition, a method of sea warfare for which Wood was well-known during the American Civil War. Careful planning was vital, especially in selecting the men (from among volunteers) expected to climb aboard an enemy gunboat and subdue her crew with blazing revolvers and slashing cutlasses. Retreat could be fatal—the intended victim might then run down the raiders or bring her big guns to bear on the small boats. Each man selected was also capable of carrying out a specific task aboard the enemy ship—engineer, fireman, gunner—so that, in the aggregate, the boarding party was a full crew with all the training necessary for operating a fighting ship, whether their own or Union.

Descended from a family with a notable military tradition, Wood could claim as one outstanding forebear his grandfather (and onetime president) General Zachary "Old Rough and Ready" Taylor. Wood himself deviated somewhat from family tradition by choosing the Navy over the land-bound military. He graduated from Annapolis and served in the U.S. Navy before the Civil War erupted. A well-known uncle, one Jefferson Davis, then commissioned him a lieutenant in the Confederate Navy. Wood served on Davis' staff as naval aide (when he wasn't busy conducting naval raids).

By July 1863, Union vessels were making a stringent effort to suppress partisan warfare in eastern Virginia, often cruising far up the rivers to capture "locals" suspected either of blockade-running across Chesapeake Bay or of sniping at Federal ships from the river banks. Wood decided to strike at the Federal gunboats. He had twice raided Union merchantmen in the area, but this would be his first attempt to capture



TOP: A U.S. Navy launch comes under ambush along the Potomac River. Wood and his commandos also lurked along the river shorelines, hiding their cutters from Union gunboats until ready to strike. ABOVE: Moving his "fleet" overland from Richmond, Wood bred success from success by capturing the warships Satellite *and* Reliance.

armed vessels. Aware that it was increasingly difficult to prevent reports of military movements out of Richmond from reaching the enemy, Wood attempted to ensure secrecy by organizing his project directly under Davis' wing. Wood's note to Lieutenant Frank L. Hoge was typical: "Come up and see me this evening. I have something important to communicate."

On August 12, Wood moved his special force out of Richmond along the Mechanicsville Road. The destination and objective of the pending raid were unknown to the 71 men and 11 officers, mostly from the *Virginia II* of the James River Squadron. They were well-armed and had four boarding cutters of whaleboat design that were being transported overland on Army wagons.

In spite of Wood's precautions, a spy reported the expedition to the Federals. At the urging of Gideon Wells, Union Secretary of the Navy, much earlier, Commodore Andrew A. Harwood, commander of the Federal Potomac Flotilla, already had sent general instructions in pamphlet form to the flotilla's gunboat commanders as warning against Wood's attacks. Now, Harwood issued a full alert with orders that all Union ships must stay within supporting distance of each other. Thus, unknown to Wood, the enemy knew he was coming—and was prepared.

Long after the raiders had disappeared down the road, one member of the crew, late in reporting because he had been on leave in Richmond, urged onward a jolting horse to catch up with the party. He finally did after a pursuit of three days. This mysterious figure, who accompanied Wood on this and successive raids, was a Navy man who wrote accounts of the expeditions as a correspondent for the *Richmond Dispatch*. A subject for interesting speculation and apparently a physician, he called himself simply "Bohemian." Probably one William G. Shepardson, Bohemian helped make Wood famous during the war with stories that received wide distribution in the Confederacy and even appeared in some Northern papers. Indeed, he was one of the war's most notable reporters.

Wood reached the Piankatank River on the night of August 16 and bivouacked on the rolling ground near Turk's Ferry, 25 miles upstream from the river mouth on the Chesapeake Bay. He had selected the Piankatank, one of the smaller streams of eastern Virginia, in order to avoid the enemy.

Launching his boats in a small creek that flowed into the river, Wood reconnoitered while his men rested on the grass and cooked over low fires, their camp hidden from view by the surrounding hills. From local activists, Wood learned that the Union gunboats usually positioned at the mouth of the Piankatank had, indeed, been seen on station.

Upon returning to camp, Wood informed his men for the first time that the objective of the raid was to board and capture a Federal blockader. Wood said a prayer, and minutes later his spirited men entered the boarding cutters.

The raiders pulled for the mouth of the Piankatank but, as they neared the entrance to the bay, Wood learned that, in anticipation of his coming, the Federal commanders had their vessels underway—the best possible defense against boarders! Forced to abandon the hunt for the night, Wood's men rowed some five miles up the river and entered Slum's Creek for concealment.

Wood had chosen an inopportune time to camp on that particular site, as events the next morning proved. Soon after daylight, the Union gunboat *General Putnam* chugged directly for Wood's camp. Acting Master William J. Hotchkiss, commander of the steamer, had learned of some suspicious-looking craft in the creek and was determined to destroy them.

Hotchkiss anchored near Wood's bivouac and sent out five boats. The Federals, 80 strong, with Hotchkiss leading in the gig of the *General Putnam*, pulled into the creek. Right away they spotted one of Wood's men only partly concealed near the mouth of the stream.

The Federal sidewheel gunboat Commodore Barney *runs afoul of another Confederate-made hazard—a "torpedo"—on the James River on Aug. 4, 1863. The "torpedo" (now called a mine) was a popular Rebel naval "equalizer."*

The Federals immediately fired, yelling from boat to boat: "Shoot him—kill him—don't let the damned Rebel get away!"

Wood's men then poured a volley into the attacking boatmen. Shocked, the enemy began pulling away without reloading, but Hotchkiss' boat ran aground and became a helpless target. His crew finally pushed free, taking a few wounds in the process, and just as the boat moved into the stream, Hotchkiss fell with a fatal wound in the neck. He died as he was taken on board the steamer.

After retrieving the boats, the *General Putnam* swung downstream under full steam, her crew angrily shelling the riverbank for a stretch of four miles.

Wood was now forced to alter his base of operations. That afternoon, the raiders pulled up the Piankatank to their original point of embarkation at Turk's Ferry and by dark had loaded the boats on the wagons. Wood then moved overland to the Rappahannock River, arriving August 19, and launched the boats in Meachum's Creek, 10 miles upstream from the Chesapeake. The mouth of the river, three to four miles wide, was the station for three Potomac Flotilla gunboats—Wood's new targets.

On August 21, after two nights of searching in vain for the enemy, Wood rested his men while he rendezvoused with Colonel Thomas L. Rosser, commander of the Fifth Virginia Cavalry. Rosser had received secret orders to place his regiment at Wood's disposal and, after two days of hard riding from his camp at Fredericksburg, reined in at Saluda in Middlesex County. Wood confirmed Rosser's tentative destination of nearby Urbanna on the Rappahannock. Rosser's presence there would provide a guard ready to receive any captured prizes.

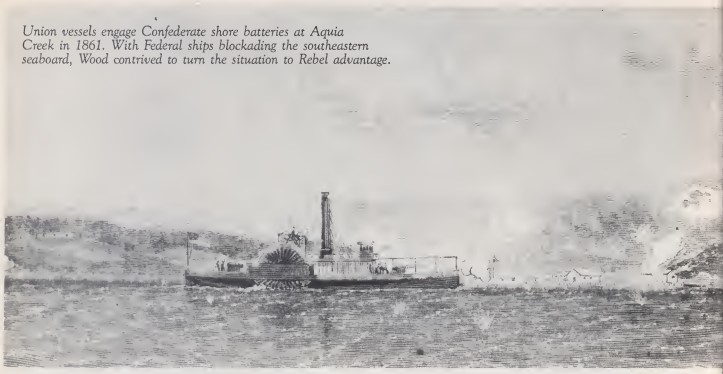
The weather was changing rapidly on the night of August 22 as Wood again led his commandos down the Rappahannock to the Chesapeake. The stars began to dim, the moon grew red over the trees, the pines cast foreboding shadows on the water. Black clouds rose in the sky and produced frequent flashes of lightning as gusts of wind agitated the waters. When the Confederates reached the bay, the northerly storm broke into full fury, tossing the cutters like children's toys upon the waves.

Suddenly, as the raiders moved along Stingray Point off the lower end of Middlesex County, a flash of lightning revealed two enemy gunboats just off the bows, a quarter-mile from land and some 200 yards apart, their dark hulls rising in the turbulent waters.

Wood called in the other boats for conference and outlined the plan of attack, shouting to be heard above the noisy storm. The gunboats were so close together that it would be necessary to board both simultaneously—Wood assigned two cutters to each gunboat, with instructions to board at both the port and starboard bow of each intended victim. Carrying the forward sections of the ships first would prevent the Federal crews from slipping the anchor chains and getting underway.

Wood, in the second cutter, took command of the cutters numbered one and two and assigned boats three and four to his lieutenant, Frank Hoge. The men checked the white armband that each wore around his left arm to distinguish comrades in night battle, Wood again said a prayer, and all was in readiness for the advance.

The four cutters moved forward at midnight, maintaining a line position. When within hailing distance of their prey,



Union vessels engage Confederate shore batteries at Aquia Creek in 1861. With Federal ships blockading the southeastern seaboard, Wood contrived to turn the situation to Rebel advantage.

the raiders separated into pairs of two abreast for the final approach. Wood headed for the port bow of his own target and sent the first cutter to the other side. When within 50 yards of the gunboat, he heard the challenge of Union watchman Nelson Frazier, a former slave, singing out above the roar of the storm: "Boat ahoy!"

Wood answered, quite truthfully: "Second Cutters."

At this, the raiders were thrown into a short period of extreme anxiety. Bohemian, looking on from the first cutter, later described the scene:

"The sentinel's hail was the signal to give way, and every man put his whole strength to the oars. Our boat nearly sprang out of the water at every stroke, and shot over the waves with the velocity of an arrow. In a few seconds the dark hull rose before us, the boat struck its sides, there were a few shots; and, as quick as thought, twenty of us were climbing over the nettings upon her decks."

The raiders were alongside before watchman Frazier realized the danger, but as the assailants climbed into the antiboarding netting, a ship's officer ran through the gangway shouting "Boarders!"

Wood, who insisted on the dangerous honor of being the first on board, cut his way through the netting and reached the deck ahead of his men, while Lieutenant William E. Hudgins, in charge of the first cutter, led the way on the starboard side.

Once the Confederates were on board, Wood quickly dispersed his men across the ship, its sleeping crew members not entirely roused from their hammocks. Master at Arms William Bingman, when wakened, was able to distribute only three pistols. One crewman, trying to grab a boarding pike, was hit in the head by a cutlass, and another was killed by a bullet. The most able defense of the vessels was made by Acting Ensign Rudolph Sommers, the executive officer, who engaged the boarders although he was unarmed. He suffered one gunshot and two cutlass wounds.

On the other hand, the captain of the gunboat, Acting Master John F.D. Robinson, wanted nothing to do with these midnight raiders who had boarded his ship during a storm. When a crewman ran to his cabin and reported the boarders, Robinson said simply: "Drive them off." He then turned into his cabin and closed the door.

When Wood learned that Robinson was in the captain's cabin, he had the Union commander brought to the quarterdeck and ordered him to yell out to his crew that he surrendered the ship. Observing a French revolver pointed at his head and his crew engaged in a desperate hand-to-hand struggle, a shaken Robinson, standing in his underclothes, shouted: "For God's sake, don't shoot! I surrender."

Robinson's words brought all resistance to a halt—Wood was the ship's new commander.

The fight had lasted less than 10 minutes, but the Union crew suffered five wounded and two killed. Wood had no casualties. Resistance had been feeble chiefly because of the surprise element and because no officer had organized the crew to repel boarders. Acting Ensign Sommers had set a courageous example by his personal action, but the desired effect was certainly lost upon the engineer, Isaac Johnson, who, after observing Sommers take his multiple wounds, had remained inactive. As a result, there had been no effort to get the gunboat underway.

Once the deck was secured, Wood turned his attention to the other gunboat. Peering through the darkness, he looked for the prearranged signal from Hoge that the deck was won. Instead, the sounds of sharp firing could be heard above the howl of the wind and crash of sea and storm. Wood immediately sent off a boat across the broken waters between the vessels to reinforce the Confederates on the other deck.

Hoge indeed had encountered greater resistance. When his two cutters approached the other Union blockader, lookout John Hand immediately awakened the crew—the Union men had grabbed cutlasses and sidearms as they came up the hatch. Hoge, first on deck, was wounded by a shot through his neck and went down beside the watertank. Midshipman H.S. Cooke received two bullets in his side, but after the bleeding was checked he assumed command for the severely wounded Hoge. The second gunboat's commander, Acting Ensign Henry Walters, unlike Robinson, ran forward, shouting for someone to slip the cable. A crewman with hammer and chisel, attempting to obey, was shot down before he could drive out the pin. Walters was cut on the hand and shot twice; the second ball, which entered his stomach and came out his hip, sent him reeling onto the pilothouse steps. As he sank to the deck, Walters, unaware

the other gunboat had been captured, managed to give a futile blow on the signal whistle.

Several members of his crew continued to fight hard, but soon the firing became desultory—the raiders secured the ship. Wood's reinforcements arrived just as the fight ended. In addition to Hoge, they found two more boarders wounded, Walters and eight Federal crewmen wounded, and two dead.

Among the crew members of the two prizes were several Confederate deserters and runaway slaves—they had all the more reason to fear capture, and resistance seems to have been based as much on each crewman's personal situation as on his duty. (The two gunboat commanders, Robinson and Walters, later faced a court of inquiry. The court found that Robinson, the ranking officer, had ordered the anchorage in spite of specific warning against raiders and that, at first hailing, the gunboats should have slipped their cables and gotten underway. Thus the captures resulted from "negligence and incapacity," and Robinson had shown cowardice. When Navy Secretary Welles subsequently dismissed both commanders from the service, Walters, rather understandably, considered his discharge unfair.)

As soon as Wood learned that the other gunboat had been captured, he ordered his men to prepare the two vessels for immediate departure. Appropriate officers took possession of the engine rooms, pilothouses, quarterdecks, and other parts of the ships, while the prisoners and wounded were taken below. Wood's men also tied the boarding cutters fast astern for towing, coiled unused rope, and prepared the guns for action.

While the Confederate crews made the ships taut, Wood had a chance to take a cursory look at his prizes. He had boarded and captured the USS *Satellite*, a wooden sidewheel steamer of 217 tons carrying a 32-pound smoothbore, a 12-pound howitzer and a 40-man crew. The *Satellite*'s career since joining the Potomac Flotilla had included the capture of five ships. The other gunboat, the USS *Reliance*, a smaller screw steamer of 90 tons and a crew of 40, carried a 32-pound Parrott cannon and a 24-pound howitzer. (The USS *Currituck*, a 198-ton screw steamer mounting five guns, also assigned to the station, was away at the time on a refueling run.)

With the first gray of daylight, Wood moved out in the *Satellite*. He gave command of the *Reliance* to Hudgins, next in command after the wounded Hoge. The two gunboats stood well up the calmer waters of the Rappahannock and, about sunrise, after a voyage of three hours, dropped anchor off Urbanna, the friendly village protected by Rosser's cavalry.

At Urbanna, Wood directed Midshipman Matthew P. Goodwyn to take charge of moving the wounded, Union and Confederate, from both ships and collecting them in one place for treatment. They were taken to a local residence, "Roseguild." In the absence of a qualified Union medical officer from either ship, the medically trained Bohemian and women of the village cared for them until the arrival of a local physician. As for the prisoners, Wood delivered them—the Confederate deserters and runaway slaves shackled in irons—to Rosser for cavalry escort to Richmond's Libby Prison.

Determined to continue the raid, Wood now took on board three officers and 30 sharpshooters from Rosser's cavalry. A usual complement for a fighting ship, the sharpshooters were especially welcomed by Wood since he had only enough men to crew his captured ships. Since he might engage enemy gunboats, he needed fighting men, too. At 8:00 p.m. on August 23, Wood stood down the Rappahannock, expecting to encounter the gunboat *Currituck*.

Once underway, however, Hudgins in the *Reliance* could make only two knots because of escaping steam pressure. This malfunction was perhaps the work of the ship's former engineer—he may have sabotaged the engines when he first realized she had been captured by the Confederates. In any event, since the *Reliance* was unable to live up to her name, Wood sent her back to Urbanna for repairs and continued down the river in the *Satellite*.

There was no sign of the Federal *Currituck* as Wood stood out onto the bay into the teeth of another storm, so he decided to see what else was afloat in those waters. Meanwhile, the pitching sea treated the *Satellite* so roughly that the dismounted cavalrymen on board wore faces of varying shades of pale green. The swirling waters rendered boarding from alongside a victim quite impossible—further, in such seas, the boarding cutters would certainly have swamped. With such obstacles, and fuel low aboard the *Satellite*, Wood reluctantly ordered a course for the Rappahannock. He took the gunboat to buoy five miles upstream, at Gray's Point.

On August 24 the wind and sea remained high as Wood watched and waited. When at dusk three sails appeared in the bay, he ran out of the river flying the U.S. flag and steamed for the largest. After a two-hour chase (despite the flag ploy), the *Satellite* overhauled the Union commercial vessel off Gwyn's Island, near the mouth of the Piankatank. She was the schooner *Golden Rod*.

Wood hailed the victim: "What is your cargo and where bound?" The response: "From Baltimore to Maine laden with coal." Wood's reply to her seven-man crew: "You are my prisoners and the vessel a prize of the Southern Confederacy."

Standing up the bay with his precious fuel source in tow, Wood next seized the other two sails, schooners that had anchored near the mouth of the Rappahannock. They were the *Coquette*, 50 tons, and the *Two Brothers*, 47 tons, both anchor sweepers bound from Old Point for Philadelphia, each with a four-man crew and a total of 43,000 pounds of anchors and chains. Wood set a course for Urbanna, his three unwilling catches dangling at the end of their towlines.

The capture of the commercial vessels had taken most of the night, and it was August 25 when Wood again dropped anchor off Urbanna. He remained long enough to pull the *Satellite* alongside the *Golden Rod* to take on coal. As Bohemian visited the wounded with a few luxuries taken from the prizes, the mystery doctor found Hoge happily on the mend. Meanwhile, the three sailing vessels were prepared for burning—Wood instructed Hudgins to set them ablaze should the enemy appear before the *Satellite* returned from yet another cruise.

TOP: John Taylor Wood embodied the two traits that the diminutive Confederate Navy needed most—audacity and ingenuity—in his raids in Chesapeake Bay in August 1862. ABOVE: Union sailors recover a 9-inch Sawyer gun from the burning steamer Cataline *at Hampton Roads in late 1861. To leave them behind was to give them to the Rebels.*

Wood was in port only a few hours before lifting anchor for the mouth of the river, but he halted two miles upstream. He sent off a boat and learned from picketts that the elusive *Currituck* had returned to station, communicated with the shore, and immediately stood under full steam toward Union-held Fort Monroe. Later that afternoon, as Wood scanned the bay, he was not surprised to spot in the distance smoke rising from the smokestacks of three large gunboats making their way across the heavy seas toward his position. Greatly outgunned, Wood ordered a course for Urbanna.

Another violent storm threatened as Wood arrived at the river port—the weather put an end to any further moves by pursuer or pursued for the night. At dawn on August 26, however, the sky began to clear. Wood was active at first light making preparations to steam upriver to Port Royal, where the big gunboats of the enemy could not follow. Since the *Golden Rod* drew 11 feet of water, too much for easy navigation in the upstream reaches, Wood stripped and fired the large schooner. Rosser's cavalrymen were sent ashore, where a few of the troops were ordered to escort the civilian prisoners from the three sailing vessels to Richmond; the other Rebels rode back to their camp at Fredericksburg. Wood allowed the Union wounded from the gunboats to remain at Urbanna, expecting they would be rescued in due time by the Union forces gathering at the mouth of the river.

The *Satellite* and the *Reliance* stood upstream with the *Coquette* and *Two Brothers* in tow. The little Confederate fleet, flying Confederate flags, was a novelty on the waters and caused a sensation en route. Some people on shore cheered, but others, more suspicious, thought there must be some Yankee obliquity astir. Coming to Port Royal, located between high hills on the upper Rappahannock, the small armada was hailed from shore and warned not to approach too closely until identified. Wood sent in a boat to make known the character of his ships and soon heard welcoming shouts.

Early the next morning, August 27, Wood went ashore, where he found two Alabama regiments protecting a train of wagons on a foraging mission. News soon reached him that Union troops were reported at King George Courthouse, 15 miles away, and could be expected to attack as soon as they learned of his arrival with the prizes.

With that threat so imminent, Wood decided to strip and scuttle all of his prize vessels. Everything of value was taken, including engines, three guns (one was lost overboard) and well over $26,000 worth of anchors and chains. The captured equipment was moved by wagon to the nearby Milford rail station for shipment by train. Wood then scuttled all four vessels, loaded his cutters and returned overland to Richmond.

Wood's 1863 Chesapeake expedition shocked the North and embarrassed the Potomac Flotilla. In a single raid on waters controlled by the enemy, he had captured and destroyed two gunboats and three commercial vessels, seized valuable equipment for the Confederate Navy, carried off some 90 prisoners—and not lost a man in the process!

Months after the raid, Federal naval commanders at the highest authority mistakenly believed Wood was hiding in local creeks, ready to strike again. Lieutenant Edward Hooker of the USS *Freeborn*, who previously had confirmed the destruction of the captured vessels at Port Royal, volunteered to search for Wood. Commodore Harwood of the Potomac Flotilla consented, but only after permission was received directly from Navy Secretary Welles.

Several times that autumn Hooker saw cavalry units on river banks and thought they were cover for Wood. On one occasion he became convinced that Wood had returned to Slum's Creek off the Piankatank. Harwood pointed out that Hotchkiss was "killed from ambush" there, and advised Hooker to "proceed prudently and well prepared." While Hooker did find much that was suspicious on the Piankatank, he did not "deem it prudent to send my boats out of the range of my guns."

Even more "prudently," Commodore Harwood also had warned Admiral Samuel P. Lee, commander of the North Atlantic Blockading Squadron, to "watch for Wood." Harwood was wise to broaden the vigilance since the Confederate ranger was no longer in Virginia waters. He, in fact, struck next in the estuary of the Neuse River, near North Carolina's Pamlico Sound. □

When it comes to the many and varied adventures of John Taylor Wood in the service of the Confederacy, author Royce Shingleton, professor of history at Darton College in Albany, Ga., quite literally "wrote the book." For further reading, then, please see his John Taylor Wood: Sea Ghost of the Confederacy *(Distributor: Editions America, Box 70761, Albany, Ga., 31707).*

TAKE PART IN THE GREATEST AIR BATTLES OF ALL TIMES!

Now you can experience the courageous bombing missions and explosive battles of World War II on real-life video. Sit in the cockpit of U.S. air bombers and witness real historic combat footage of air war over Europe. All videos are taken from genuine World War II archives and are available through this special offer for only $19.95.

■ THUNDERBOLT: Air Strike Over Italy!

When the Germans were driven out of North Africa and back to Italy, the Allied Air Corps had the job of neutralizing their ground forces and fighter power as a prelude to the invasion of Italy. This is the revealing story of P-47s based in the Island of Corsica off the coast of Italy as they fly missions to bomb and strafe targets like bridges, trains or anything that moves. The Thunderbolts used not only gun cameras, but were fitted with cameras in the cockpits, wheel wells and tails. This is a gut wrenching story of the day to day life of these pilots. See first-hand how some of them lived and how some died. Narration by Lloyd Bridges. Intro by Jimmy Stewart.

FLYING THE P-51

Not the normal checkout film as in the P-47. In this film a test pilot straps on a P-51B and puts it through its paces for three officers who stay in the control tower. We listen in and watch as three officers request stalls, loops and dives to over 400 mph, and hear the pilot report on each maneuver.
Order #PB-28

■ Fight For The Sky

This video includes three films. The first, entitled "Fight For The Sky," was produced in 1946 and is a report on the courageous achievements of our air force supremacy in the European theater of WWII. P-38s, P-51s and P-47s are featured in what has to be the most complete assembly of gun camera footage from air to air and air to ground missions. Also contains captured German film showing our B-17s being shot up. If you're interested in explosive air combat, don't miss this one.

The second film on this video is entitled "How To Fly the P-47" and will teach you first-hand how to fly the famous "Thunderbolt." This film contains gripping photography of the '47 which will knock your socks off. You'll have a ringside seat when this mighty aircraft goes through dives, loops, stalls, and much more. Hold onto your hat.

The third film included in this video is entitled "P-47 Combat Operations." In it you'll see five pilots with their gun camera footage tell their stories as only they can tell it. One of them made a critical mistake which is only revealed at the end, but maybe you can spot the mistake first.
Order #PB-26

■ The Last Bomb— 60 Years of Aviation— Combat Cameramen

This tape contains three films. "The Last Bomb" takes you on a bombing raid to Japan. You will see and hear the planning and coordination necessary for this 1500 mile mission from the islands of Guam and Tinian to Tokyo. P-51s escort the B-29s and fight off the enemy. Rescue ships and flying boats are on station to recover downed airmen. Great shot of the B-29 ditching at sea. Much more. A great color film of Air Force history.

60 Years of Aviation

Here is the development of our Air Force from 1907 to 1967. From Ragwings to the space age. Aircraft types shown in this film are too numerous to list. Covers all wars, airlifts and other actions the Air Force was involved in during this period.

Combat Cameramen

This film explains combat camera techniques used by the Air Force to obtain the most graphic footage ever seen. Exciting scenes over Vietnam and more.
Order #PB-40

■ MEMPHIS BELLE: Air War Over Europe

This chilling documentary is one of the finest records of the gut-wrenching war over Europe. It features actual full color combat footage which will put you right in the heat of battle. Watch the repeated attacks by Messerschmitt & Focke Wolfe Fighters throughout a relentless attack on the submarine pens at Wilhenshaven far into Germany. This film is a *must* for the serious collector and is definitely not for the weak hearted!

B-29 Flight Procedures & Combat Crew Functions

This training film instructs pilots and the crew to operate the fastest & mightiest bomber built for WWII.
Order #PB-90

All Videos Only $19.95 ea. Plus $2.50 Shipping per order MN residents must add 6% Sales Tax Canadian Orders Add $5.00.

GUARANTEE
"SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK"

CLIP & MAIL ORDER FORM TODAY!

Send to:
Pierce Butler Publishing
801 Pierce Butler Rt., Dept. 101
St. Paul, MN 55104

ALL TAPES COME ON VHS FORMAT & COST $19.95 EA.
PLUS $2.50 SHIPPING PER ORDER

☐ **YES!** Please send me the following videos:

☐ **PB-26** ☐ **PB-28** ☐ **PB-40** ☐ **PB90**

I am enclosing my ☐ check or ☐ money order for $ _____

Please send to:

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ **State** _____ **Zip** _____

MN Residents Please Add 6% Sales Tax • Canadian orders please add $5.00

THE GREAT PARACHUTE DROP

After days of playing cat and mouse with the Germans in the Haute Savoie, Sergeant Jack Risler and his OSS colleagues turned a corner and ran right into an enemy column.

By Albert Hemingway

People who visit the Haute Savoie area of France today marvel at its scenic beauty. The awe-inspiring Cathedral of Notre Dame at Grenoble and a fashionable ski resort at Val d'Isere are but two of the attractions that keep tourists coming back every year.

During the turbulent war years of 1943-1944, however, this southeast corner of France was considered a key to the Allied cause. Rising 3,000 feet above sea level was the Vercors Plateau, an ominous-looking stronghold that was 30 miles long and approximately 12 miles wide. The reason for its strategic value was its inhabitants: 3,000 French freedom fighters called the "Maquis." The British Special Operations Executive (SOE) and the American Office of Strategic Services (OSS) naturally kept a sharp eye on any and all activities involving this clandestine group.

On January 6, 1944, a trio of Allied military personnel parachuted into the fortress on a mission called Union I. Their assignment was to gather data on the Maquis fighters. It was soon discovered that the Frenchmen were willing to fight, but lacked the necessary equipment to do it. In the spring, Union I was withdrawn.

Shortly, the world's eyes were on the Normandy landings of June 6, but even then another great amphibious operation, dubbed Anvil/Dragoon, was being devised. French and American units were poised this time to strike at the soft underbelly of France in August and drive northward to link up with the D-day forces. The time was right, the SOE and OSS felt, to supply the Maquis with enough arms and supplies to fend off Nazi assaults and retain the valuable Savoie region. Another secret mission was established, code-named

German Alpenjäger troops, bolstered by four-legged transport, patrol a mountainside. In the summer of 1944, their special expertise was called into play against an uprising by the French underground throughout the Haute Savoie area of France—aided and abetted by the American Office of Strategic Services (OSS).

TOP: Alpenjäger *set up an MG-34 in the snow. Venturing from their strongholds, the Germans pursued the* Maquisards *and OSS operatives in the mountains and smaller towns. ABOVE:* Le Grande Parachutage *brought supplies to resistance units throughout the Haute Savoie area, but Jack Risler's participation ended by chance at Centron.*

Union II. This one, however, called for direct confrontation with German units, in addition to their regular acts of sabotage. All Union team members wore their regulation military uniforms.

What also made Union II unique was the vast amount of equipment dropped to the defenders of the Haute Savoie area: 864 containers in all. These were collected by the French Bulle Battalion, named after its leader, Captain Jean Bulle. It ranks as one of the two greatest parachute drops of World War II. Even after the passage of 45 years, *Le Grande Parachutage* is remembered by many Frenchmen who fought the occupying Germans.

One of the participants of the Union II mission was Sergeant Jack Risler, a young Marine paratrooper from Davenport, Iowa. Eager for excitement, he had volunteered to jump into the Maquis stronghold with seven other individuals. They would help bring the much-needed equipment to the resistance fighters, who were constantly engaged with the *Waffen* SS and other elite German units.

Hemingway: How were you recruited for the OSS?

Risler: When I volunteered for parachute training, I went to Santee, later called Camp Gillespie near San Diego, California. We were the first class on the West Coast after they moved the school from Lakehurst, New Jersey. This was early in 1942. The training was six weeks long. From there I went to Riggers School at Lakehurst for eight weeks. Originally, I was an instructor at the parachute school located in New River, North Carolina. In June of 1943, I was called into the office of Major Bruce Cheever, the senior instructor at the school. He asked if I wanted to "do something different." We didn't know what it was about but I wanted some excitement.

Hemingway: What did OSS training consist of?

Risler: First, I went to Washington, D.C. They put us in the Congressional Country Club. The OSS took it over during the war for its agents. They had a golf course and swimming pool, too. There were 16 of us; eight Army and eight Marine. The chief instructor was Major William Fairburn, for 20 years chief of police in Shanghai, China. He was British, and he wrote several training manuals, plus a book called *Get Tough.* Also, he had developed the Fairburn stiletto, a real fine knife. Then there was Colonel Sergei Obolensky. He was in the Russian Army and defected to this country in 1917. Fairburn trained us in judo. He was 45 years of age. We thought he was an old man. He would give you one of his stilettos and tell you to come at him. We didn't want to hurt him. However, you would find yourself looking up at the sky when he got done with you. He could handle himself extremely well. Obolensky had us on compass runs at night, map reading, and so forth. Also, I met the actor Sterling Hayden there. He eventually went to Yugoslavia and fought with Tito's partisans. He was a captain. We had a mixup in our clothing. I got his herringbone jacket by mistake and I guess he got mine.

Hemingway: What then?

Risler: The 16 of us remained there. I guess we were the nucleus for a new corps of instructors. Then they started bringing groups through for training; 40 to 45 at a time. They had Norwegians, Italians, French and Danes, I believe. These were Americans whose parents were born in those countries—they spoke some of the language. We did this until November 1943. We then were transferred to England and sent to Altringham, south of Manchester, for more training. The school was on an old estate and the building was the Dunham House.

Hemingway: Didn't this school seem a bit redundant? I mean, you were pretty well trained, I should think, by now.

Risler: Yes, we were. But this was the English style of jumping.

Hemingway: There was a difference?

Risler: Quite a bit. Americans had a different type of chute. Our canopy comes out of the pack after the risers and suspension lines. The British canopy comes out first, then the

risers and suspension lines. You get less of an opening shock that way. In addition, you can get out of a British chute faster than an American one. American chutes had three snaps, one on the chest and one on each leg. Also, the British jumped from a hole in the bottom of the plane. The Americans, of course, jump out a door on the side of the plane. I preferred the British method. The only thing I didn't care for was the cable material the English used for their static line. It was 3/8ths-of-an-inch diameter steel cable. The Americans used webbing. We had to be careful because that cable could wrap around your arm or leg and you could sustain a serious injury.

Hemingway: Where did you go from there?

Risler: They split us up. Sergeants J.P. Bodnar, Charles Perry and myself went to Holme, about 60 miles north of London. It was known as Area H. The OSS assigned letters to all their duty stations. It was the Fielding Estate. Our B-24s were painted black, and they dropped civilian agents into various parts of Europe.

Hemingway: When were you selected to be a part of Union II?

Risler: In June 1944. We would go to London on 48-hour passes and our Sunday mornings were spent at ["Speaker's Corner," Hyde Park]. During the war, all these soap box orators would speak against the government and tell everybody the world is coming to an end. There would be a big crowd around them. It was cheap entertainment. This one Sunday, someone came behind us and asked what we were doing. It was Major Peter Ortiz. And this guy was a true legend. He had been in the French Foreign Legion. He then came to America and joined the Marine Corps and jumped into North Africa. Afterward, he jumped into France in January of 1944 on the Union I mission. He was getting the Navy Cross because of it. And now Ortiz informed us of what he'd been doing. He said he was going back again. Then someone said: "Well, you know who to take back with you." He told us he'd see what he could do. Not too long after, we got a call to report to London again. They put us up in the Kensington Palace Mansions, a real old place but nice. While we stayed there a V-2 rocket hit the building. Luckily, it was the opposite end from where we were staying, but it killed 13 persons. I believe they were Portuguese refugees. We had to move to another hotel. Finally, Ortiz got in touch with us and said we were on the mission.

Hemingway: What kind of preparation went into Union II?

Risler: We met on Baker Street, at the SOE headquarters. We drew new gear of a mountain backpack, personal supplies, a Colt .45 automatic pistol, a Winchester semi-automatic carbine with metal folding stock, a Fairburn stiletto and a map case. We then waited at the hotel for further instructions.

Hemingway: Did they brief you on your assignment?

Risler: No. They did tell us we'd be jumping into a mountain area in Southeastern France. I think Ortiz knew the details. On the Saturday night before we left, Ortiz treated us to dinner. The next day, which was a Sunday, July 30, we went to Knettishall Air Base, 60 miles northeast of London. They gave us a silver hip flask full of Cognac, Lucky Strike cigarettes with no markings on the pack, and francs to equal about $1,000 in American dollars. Major Ortiz was carrying a suitcase with a million francs for the Resistance. The money was to be used in case we got lost or needed help.

Hemingway: How many were on the Union II mission?

Risler: Besides Ortiz, Bodnar, Perry and myself, we had Marine Gunnery Sergeant Robert La Salle, Army Air Corps Captain Frank Coolidge, and Marine Sergeant Fred Brunner. A Free French officer, Joseph Arcelin (code-named Jo-Jo), a French Canadian from Nyack, New York, did not jump with us, but we met him about August 3 or 4.

Hemingway: You jumped August 1, 1944?

Risler: Correct. However, the day before, Ortiz made a practice jump from 400 feet to see if we could get our personal container out of the plane and still have time to get out ourselves. Everything went well. We test-fired weapons. Ortiz wanted our .45s to sound like machine guns and we had to fire them as fast as we could. On Tuesday, August 1, the 388th Bomber Group took us over in B-17s in 60-second intervals. We had P-51 Mustang fighters as an escort. We took off about 10 o'clock in the morning. Each of us was in a separate plane with the rear door removed. Seventy-eight planes made it to the drop zone about 3 o'clock. We jumped into Col des Saises, which was between the Plateau des Glierres and the Plateau des Vercors. There were only three places by which you could enter this plateau, and the French had a company at each one. Each company consisted of about 25 or 30 men. It was an easy place to defend. They could block

TOP: A stick of supply containers parachutes down, conveniently close to one another, onto the Col des Saisses on Aug. 1, 1944. Risler had just preceded them to earth. ABOVE: A 20-year-old Maquisard, *wearing the Cross of Lorraine armband of the* FFI, *takes up a sniper's position in a house following the Normandy invasion in June 1944.*

the roads and set up ambushes. That's why we jumped in broad daylight—and caught the Germans by surprise.

Hemingway: This was considered the largest parachute drop of the war?

Risler: There was one other about the same size. In fact, it was at Vercors on July 13, 1944, just weeks before we went in. We had 864 containers with 1,096 Sten guns, 298 Bren automatic rifles, 1,350 Lee-Enfield rifles, 2,080 Mills antipersonnel grenades, 1,030 Gammon grenades, 260 automatic pistols, 51 P.I.A.T. antigun guns, 2½ million rounds of ammunition, several tons of explosives, medical supplies, clothing and rations. Also, believe it or not, bicycle tires and chewing gum. They thought of everything except mortars, which they could have used.

Hemingway: You jumped from 400 feet? That was pretty low.

Risler: Yes, it was. I was in the second wave. The plane didn't slow down too much. I think they were afraid of the mountains all around. We had no emergency chute. I'd say we were in the air no more than 30 seconds. You're traveling the same speed as the plane, which was about 150 miles an hour, but horizontally! Your chute opens up immediately and you had one oscillation, or swing, and you were on the ground! We jumped the American way because the B-17s weren't rigged for the English style of jumping from a hole in the bottom of the plane.

Hemingway: Your jump was successful then?

Risler: Yes. I got kissed on both cheeks by a resistance fighter as soon as I got out of my chute! We did have one tragedy. Sergeant Charles Perry was killed when his steel static line developed a kink and it snapped. I still think the planes were going too fast. Also, Gunny LaSalle injured his ribs and spine in the fall. By day's end, two-thirds of the containers were collected. It was no secret by this time we were there. Years later, I found out that the citizens of Albertville, a small town nearby, told the Germans several battalions of paratroopers had landed. That threat gave us some valuable time.

Hemingway: Once on the ground what was your job?

Risler: Well, they threw a dinner for us in a ski lodge nearby. None of us was a wine-drinker, and it had quite a kick to it. By the way, that's where LaSalle was put to recuperate. The second day we buried Sergeant Perry with full military honors. The lodge owner and his wife put flowers on his grave for a year. Then, after the war, they removed the body and he's now in a cemetery in the south of France. Then we started distributing the supplies and weapons to the Maquis. We showed them how to fire the weapons. This one 16-year-old almost shot everybody. He picked up a Sten gun and said: "Me Chicago gangster." He must've seen some old films. He let half a magazine go off before he released his finger from the trigger. He just wasn't used to it. I think he shot himself in the toe! Everybody ducked for cover.

Hemingway: What next?

Risler: Ortiz took us out on reconnaissance patrols. You got to write about this guy! He was remarkable—no fear. He could think like the Germans. The German unit in our area was the 157th Alpine Division. Ortiz knew all the different Nazi outfits. He would sit and count the armored trucks, tanks, whatever. He established ambush points for the Maquis on German supply routes. Ortiz always said: "The best ambush is accomplished with no more than five to ten people." The element of surprise was important. And the location—usually a bend in the road or the high ground above it. On the third day, we captured three Germans. Two were real young kids and the other guy was older. I don't know what happened to them. We handed them over to the Resistance. We never saw a German that close and we wanted to see what a "superman" looked like. Hell, they looked just like us! The young kids had pimples on their face and everything.

MAN WITH NO FEAR

On a rain-swept evening in the Haute Savoie region of France in early 1944, several German officers were celebrating noisily in a small cafe. Amid the toasting of *"Heil Hitler"* and the clinking of glasses, the soldiers delighted in exchanging disparaging remarks about the United States.

Rising unnoticed, one of the "officers" stood and politely excused himself, quietly leaving the establishment. A short time later the same tall, handsome individual returned.

Without warning, he threw open his raincoat—to reveal the uniform of a United States Marine. Brandishing two .38-caliber pistols, he addressed the stunned Nazi entourage before him: "We've been drinking toasts to Hitler all night," he said. "Now I want to offer a different toast. To the President of the United States!"

The Germans drank. Then he ordered them to drink a toast to the U.S. Marines.

With that, the daring leatherneck slowly walked to the door and silently slipped away into the night. It wasn't difficult for the assemblage he left behind to realize they had just met one of the most clever OSS agents in Europe at that time. Before war's end, the exploits of Peter Ortiz behind Nazi lines would become legendary.

Ortiz was born in New York City on July 5, 1913. Outside, a violent electrical storm was raging; quite appropriate for the exciting life Ortiz would later lead. When he was four, his family moved to La Jolla, Calif. Since Philippe Ortiz wanted his son to receive a European education, the lad was sent to study at Lycée de Pau, Lycée de Bayonne and the College du Montcel at Versailles. The younger Ortiz was a good student.

Yearning for adventure, young Peter enlisted in the French Foreign Legion in 1932. For five years he fought with the legendary military unit in numerous campaigns in North Africa. As his tour of duty was drawing to a close, he was offered an officer's commission if he would re-enlist. But the restless Ortiz longed to see the United States once again. So, in 1938, he returned to his home country—and became a technical adviser for war films in Hollywood.

In Europe, war was imminent. When it finally broke out in September 1939, Ortiz was ready. He traveled to Canada and boarded a ship for France. En route, it was torpedoed. He swam some distance to safety and said later: "If there had been any doubt in my mind, I now was mad enough to know I wanted to fight the Nazis."

Arriving in France, he rejoined the Legion and was assigned to its 11th Regiment. He was promoted rapidly to 1st lieutenant. When France fell in 1940, he was captured.

Ortiz was anything but a model prisoner. He attempted many escapes, an inclination that resulted in his being labeled "dangerous" by his captors. He was transferred to numerous camps in Germany, Poland and Austria.

On October 13, 1941, he finally eluded the Germans and sailed to the United States via Lisbon. Here, in June 1942, he enlisted in the Marine Corps. After he passed through "boot camp" at Parris Island, one of his superiors said: "We spotted him shortly after his arrival. . . from his appearance, the Marine Corps would be unbeatable if all our men were like him."

Hemingway: How long did you do this?

Risler: Until August 12. That's when Ortiz decided the Maquis were strong enough to force the Germans from the Tartenaise Valley. On August 14, our team, plus a few Maquis, entered a town called Montgirod, situated on the side of a mountain. A German spotter plane seemed to be following us. Captain Jean Bulle had his 200 men ready not far from this small hamlet. The inhabitants brought us wine, cheese, black bread and rabbit—with the head still on it. I'll never forget that. About noon, the Germans started firing mortar shells at us. Two Maquis fighters were wounded, and they carried them out piggyback. Two others were left in the church. Ortiz thought we'd better leave, too. We started down what we thought was an escape route and saw more Germans coming toward us. We started climbing the steep hills off the side of the road and laid low for a while among the Maquis bushes. Incidentally, that's where the French Resistance got their name. This bush grows wild in Corsica and it was very thick and dense. We stayed there until dark.

Hemingway: How many were in your group?

Risler: Myself, Coolidge, Brunner, Bodnar, Ortiz and Joseph Arcelin. The German patrols came so close, I'd say 30 to 40 feet—both foot and motorcycle patrols. They gave themselves away, though, because they liked to sing and we could hear them coming. Finally, we crawled out of there. The only problem was crossing this one road. However, the patrols seemed to come in even intervals, so we waited and got across. We also forded the Isre River and went to the village of Centron. It was midnight and we stopped to rest, and damn if another German patrol didn't come by. They had the area pretty well surrounded. We just froze. They didn't see us and they just went by.

Hemingway: What happened next?

Risler: We climbed about 800 feet above this river bank and took turns resting. We could see the village of Montgirod burning in the distance. Later, we learned they razed the church down and torched the town. The next morning Ortiz went off to a village called Longefoy and, later, the mayor's daughter brought us food, and we bathed in the stream. And was that water cold! This was August 15—the day the Allies invaded southern France. Sadly, we also learned the Germans had executed the two Maquis fighters who had been hiding in the church in Montgirod, and some townspeople were taken hostage. The mayor agreed to billet us overnight in the village but I didn't like staying in separate homes. We wanted to remain in a group in case the Germans discovered us. The next day, the sixteenth, Ortiz told us there was quite a bit of German activity on the road. He asked if we wanted to link up with Captain Bulle and we agreed. We decided to go in daylight.

Members of the Maquis *at Vercors, some wearing air-dropped American helmets, assemble by a bridge they had just blown up to hamper German movement in their area.*

Hemingway: Wasn't that dangerous?

Risler: Yes, but it was tough going at night. We crossed a bridge to Centron and we were single file. Ortiz was first, Bodnar was second, I was third, then Coolidge, Brunner, and Arcelin, the Frenchman, was last. We were spread out about 100 yards. Suddenly, a German convoy from the Alpine Division appeared around this corner with armored trucks and caught us in the open. Coolidge and Brunner were at the end of the column and escaped back to the river. They got away but Coolidge was hit in the leg. The rest of us made it back to Centron and took refuge from house to house. The Germans were firing at us but missing. Arcelin was in an apple orchard near the village when he was caught. Ortiz informed us we could try and make an escape and get to the river if we wanted to. We refused. We wanted to stay together. So he hollered to a Ger-

Commissioned a 2nd lieutenant, USMC, on August 1, 1942, Ortiz attended parachute training at New River, N.C. He was then promoted quickly to captain and sent to North Africa. In Tunisia, the Marine officer was wounded in the hand during a skirmish with a German patrol. Despite his wounds, the dauntless Ortiz repelled the attackers by hurling hand grenades. Returning to the United States, he came to the attention of another organization—the Office of Strategic Services (OSS).

On May 23, 1943, Captain Peter Ortiz was attached to the OSS for duty in Europe. Because he could speak five languages—Arabic, German, French, Spanish and English—he was perfectly suited for his new role. His first assignment was Operation Union I in January 1944. Together with the Resistance, Ortiz conducted hit-and-run raids on German supply depots, delivered important information on Nazi troop movements and smuggled downed airmen out of the country. His code name was "Jean Pierre" and a price of 150,000 francs was placed on his head. Shortly after, it was increased to 500,000.

"Extracted" in May 1944, Ortiz was soon back in the Savoie area with Union II in August.

After his capture and release from POW status in April 1945, Ortiz returned to the United States and was preparing to jump into Indochina when the war ended. In addition to his two Navy Crosses for Union I and Union II, he also received a Legion of Merit, two Purple Hearts, the French Legion d'Honneur (France's highest award), the French Medaille Militaire Coloniale, the Croix Des Combattants, the Medaille de Blesses, the Medaille d'Evades and Great Britain's Order of the British Empire, awarded by King George VI.

In 1949, then Colonel Peter Ortiz was surprised by Ralph Edwards on the radio show *This Is Your Life*. Many of his former comrades were flown to New York to appear on the broadcast with their friend, including Jack Risler.

In May 1988, Peter Ortiz died of cancer. He was buried with full military honors in Arlington National Cemetery. In attendance were a French and British officer representing their governments, Marine Corps dignitaries—and his former Union II teammates, Jack Risler and retired J.P. Bodnar.

TOP: OSS participants in Operation Union II. Left to right: Sergeant J.P. Bodnar, Major P.J. Ortiz, Gy. Sgt. R.E. LaSalle, Captain F. Coolidge, Sergeant F.J. Brunner and Sergeant J.R. Risler. ABOVE: Bataillon Bulle *assembles in liberated Albertville on Sept. 27, 1944. Jack Risler, captured by the Germans, was not present to celebrate.*

man officer that we would surrender, providing that they wouldn't burn the village or hurt the villagers. They were innocent, he said, and we just happened to pass through. I crawled behind a drainage ditch and my pack was on my back. When we finally surrendered, I discovered my pack was full of bullet holes!

Hemingway: What happened then?

Risler: Bodnar and I came out, and Ortiz called us to attention and told us not to tell the Germans anything but our name, rank and service number. Arcelin had Perry's uniform on and he pretended to be an American named George Andrews and got away with it. However, the German commander was upset because he thought there were more of us. Four men had held off all his troops. We only had our .45s and carbines.

Hemingway: What went through your mind at this point?

Risler: We thought we were going to be shot. What can you do? They took us to Bourg-St.-Maurice and went through our packs. They thought our K-Ration box was explosives and made us open it up. From there to Moutiers. By the way, you'll see all these names in 1992 because that's where the Winter Olympics are going to be held. We went before a Major Kolb, an older officer who won the Iron Cross in World War I. Ortiz knew all this and told us later that Kolb was Regular Army. "You're my prisoners and I'll take care of you," he said. Luckily, we didn't fall into the hands of the SS.

Hemingway: They didn't realize you were OSS agents?

Risler: I don't know why. They knew we must've jumped on August 1. It was no secret. They weren't looking for Ortiz because they thought he had been killed earlier. He had had a fake grave in that area before. We were placed with the regular prisoners and transported to various camps. We found out later that the Allies from the southern invasion of France were only 15 miles from us! Also, French Maquis were following close behind to try and liberate us. But nothing materialized. We got to Chambury, and Pete Ortiz wanted to see the local commanding general—Karl Pflaum—and demanded he surrender his troops to the Marines—all three of us!

Hemingway: That was pretty nervy!

Risler: Ortiz was something! Well, the general blew his stack and told him to get out or he'd have him shot. We told Ortiz: "Pete, take it easy! We don't want them mad at us!"

Hemingway: How long were you in captivity?

Risler: About nine months. They interrogated us frequently. We were never tortured, but they would slap us once in a while. Also, they kept us in solitary confinement. The Germans kept moving us around until we went to Marlag, a naval prison camp. It was comprised mainly of British seaman and British Royal Marines. There were only 13 Americans in the camp. We were finally freed on April 28, 1945. In fact, the last two days, the Germans were on one side and the British were on the other firing over us! We started to dig foxholes! The day we got liberated we heard bagpipes—the first tank that came in had a bagpiper on the turret. Ortiz wanted to join the tank column and go farther into Germany to fight. They wouldn't let him, though.

Hemingway: What became of everybody?

Risler: Fritz Brunner, who escaped from Centron, was later killed on another mission. Captain Jean Bulle was executed by the Germans. He entered Albertville under a flag of truce to ask for their surrender and, instead, they shot him. They didn't even give him a firing squad. They made him kneel down and they shot him in back of the head. The Germans considered him a terrorist and not a regular soldier. The French people thought of him as a hero and built monuments to him. The Germans took quite a bit of casualties after that. Everyone else survived the war.

Hemingway: You were decorated also?

Risler: Ortiz was awarded his second Navy Cross. Bodnar, LaSalle and I were each given a Silver Star. Later, they made a movie on our exploits called *13 Rue Madeleine*, starring James Cagney and Richard Conte. Ortiz was the technical adviser for the film. In May 1984, Bodnar and I, plus our wives, returned to France to commemorate the 40th anniversary of the great parachute drop. Sergeant Perry, who was killed in the fall that day, is remembered with a bronze plaque and a memorial service every year. We were wined and dined and treated like heroes. It was a good feeling. □

Interviewer Al Hemingway served with the U.S. Marines in Vietnam. As further reading, he suggests The Secret Battalion *by Michael J. Bird;* Tears of Glory *by Michael Pearson;* The OSS in World War II *by Edward Hymoff.*

THE WINDS OF WAR & WAR AND REMEMBRANCE

ON VIDEO

NOW AVAILABLE ON VIDEO...
for the first time ever, you can own Herman Wouk's entire acclaimed mini-series... ***The Winds of War, War & Remembrance,*** and ***War & Remembrance- The Final Chapter.***

"Winds of War scores a big victory" - New York Post

Each set is exquisitely packaged and presented in Hi-Fi Stereo, uncut, unedited and WITHOUT commercial interruption.

"A landmark effort..."
- Merrill Panitt, TV Guide

These Emmy-Award winning volumes feature the best battle footage, painstakingly recreated to add to the stark realism of this WWII masterpiece.

"... impossible to ignore... the most ambitious, challenging, detailed production ever."
- Daniel Ruth, Sun Times.

With a combined budget of over $150 million dollars this epic drama is the most expensive mini-series ever produced and boldly recreated some of the most explosive events in world history.

Whether you want this unparalleled video event for the compelling historical account it delivers, or the gripping drama it portrays, you won't want to miss this very special offer.

The Winds of War
#3140 7 Volumes $139.98
War & Remembrance
#2751 7 Volumes $139.98
War & Remembrance: The Final Chapter
#2911 5 Volumes $99.98

For Faster Service, Call Our 24-Hour Toll-Free Hotline
1-800-338-7710

TO ORDER, please send check, money order or credit card (no cash) to
ALL PAYMENTS MUST BE IN U.S. DOLLARS
FUSION VIDEO
17214 So. Oak Park Ave - Dept. MH0037 Tinley Park, IL 60477
ALL CASSETTES ARE VHS ONLY.
1-800-338-7710 Inside Illinois 708-532-2050

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

☐ **YES!** Please send me a Free FUSION CATALOG with my order
☐ I am enclosing $2.95 for a FUSION CATALOG

CASSETTE NUMBERS

Bill my credit card ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard

Account Number _____ Expiration Date _____

Authorization Signature of Cardholder _____

Video Cassette Total $ _____

Shipping & Handling $5.95* _____

TOTAL Amount $ _____ Illinois residents add 7% sales tax

*Canadian orders $6.95 for shipping & handling
**All other Foreign countries $13.95 for surface mail
Or $23.95 air mail for shipping & handling.

FUSION VIDEO is a division of FUSION INDUSTRIES, INC. 1BDO

MPI HOME VIDEO

Paramount

™ and © 1988 by Paramount Pictures. All rights reserved.

Swashbuckler For Real

The soldier vanished, but his story re-emerges.

By Jon Guttman

One Alonso de Contreras was not a great figure of his time—he was but a minor player whose personal accomplishments were considerable nonetheless, not the least of them being his survival as a soldier through a most violent half-century.

During one of his infrequent idle moments between campaigns—specifically, it was while waiting for a ship to take him from Palermo to Malta after he had quarreled with the Spanish viceroys of Sicily and Naples—Alonso de Contreras decided to write the story of his eventful life. The suggestion may have been sown years earlier, while he was staying at the house of the prolific playwright and former Knight of Malta, Lope de Vega. No doubt, after hearing his war stories, Vega had said what many have said to soldiers before and since: "You ought to write your adventures down; it would make a good book."

General Ruffo of Malta captures an Algerian vessel in 1661. While cross and crescent still fought for the Mediterranean, the arena of world power shifted elsewhere.

Once he finally got under way, Contreras covered his life and times from birth to age 51 in just 11 days. "If God grants me longer life and if anything of interest happens, I shall add it to this story," he wrote near the end, before moving on to an unknown destiny.

What he did record is an invaluable insight into a man and his age, as well as a tale worthy of the most swashbuckling work of fiction. Like the man himself, however, the tale also vanished—for a good long time. After languishing in the Madrid archives, Contreras' papers were published in the State Historical Bulletin in the late 19th century. After added lengthy lapse, they just recently were rediscovered by British author Philip Dallas, who translated them into English for the first time, while also putting them in a historical context. The result of this literary odyssey is *The Adventures of Captain Alonso de Contreras: A 17th Century Journey* (trans. and annot. by Philip Dallas, New York, N.Y., Paragon House, 1989, $19.95), a far-from-musty chronicle as lively and entertaining as it is historically enlightening.

What distinguishes Contreras' work is its straightforwardness. Though his writing reveals surprising talent, he is first and foremost a professional soldier, not a literary titan—and he writes like a soldier. There is no flowery prose here, but rather a no-nonsense narrative that is just enough to tell the story. As with his more refined contemporary Miguel Cervantes' *Don Quixote*, Contreras' adventures are crisp, fast-paced and picaresque—but in his case, notably, they are not fictional.

Another engaging aspect of Contreras' vignettes is their credibility. Though they add up to an incredible sum total, there is little indication of exaggeration; none of his exploits seems beyond the capabilities of an outstandingly brave, skillful or lucky mortal. Nor does Contreras flinch from matter-of-factly recounting everything he has done—including a fair share of unsavory deeds—leaving any judgments to God and posterity.

"I was born in that most noble city of Madrid on 6 January, 1582," begins Contreras, and he adds, "My parents were poor and they were Old Christians, with no taint of Moorish or Jewish blood; they had never been accused of heresy by the Holy Office of the Inquisition."

With that brief, but revealing, beginning, he establishes with pride his humble origin within what was then the most powerful nation in Europe, the most widely dispersed empire on earth. By the time Contreras began his military career, at the age of 15, Spain had suffered a significant setback at the hands of the English, but still remained a power to be reckoned with. The decline that began with the defeat of the Spanish Armada in 1588 took more than a century, during which time the Spaniards continued to defend southern Europe and the Mediterranean sea lanes from a still-formidable Ottoman Empire—only to see the Atlantic Ocean eclipse the Mediterranean as the arena of struggle for world power.

During those eventful years, Contreras fought with distinction. By the age of 20 he was a sea captain and one of the most seasoned veterans in Spain, but his service to his homeland had been remarkably intermittent. His propensity for getting into trouble and making enemies caused him to desert several times, only to seek service in some other military organization in the "defense of Christendom," such as the Knights of Malta. Indeed, after being knighted by Pope Urban VIII, Contreras became the only plebeian ever admitted to that holy crusading order. He also gained some recognition from his principal adversaries—at one point, posters bearing his image, with the legend "Wanted by the Turks, good bounty paid," were hanging in seaports throughout the Mediterranean.

Contreras fought in the Mediterranean, Flanders and the Caribbean—including a brush with Sir Walter Raleigh's ill-fated

MORT KÜNSTLER

". . . his paintings have continually confirmed his talent and the caliber of Künstler's overall artistic output has now placed him at the forefront of contemporary realism."

Dr. Armand Hammer

'THE GRAND REVIEW' Brandy Station, Va., June 5, 1863 - Price, $150.00 plus $10.00 shipping. Framed, $300.00 plus $20.00 shipping. Artist proof, $300 plus $10.00 shipping. Framed artist proof, $450.00 plus $20.00 shipping. Image size, 17 3/4'' x 28''. Edition of 950 with 50 artist proofs.

Publishers of Fine Military Art.

To Order, Call Toll-Free 1-800-448-1863

The American Print Gallery

P.O. Box 4477, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania 17325

FREDERICKSBURG HISTORICAL PRINTS

presents

"AN AFFECTIONATE FAREWELL" —*by Joe Umble*

Sample Remarque

Image Size 14½" x 18"

Edition 650 + 25AP & 25PP

On April 10, 1865, an overcast and dreary day, General Robert E. Lee sat alone in his tent contemplating the document that lay before him. Colonel Marshall had brought him the rough draft of what was to become General Orders No. 9—the farewell address to his army.

Lee changed one or two words and removed an entire paragraph; then reflecting on the document he had just read, slowly and with great dignity, raised his head and gazed beyond the tent flaps upon his beloved Army of Northern Virginia.

We also carry the fine art of all the major Civil War Artists

TO ORDER, CALL (703) 373-1861

829 Caroline Street, Fredericksburg, Virginia 22401

AN AFFECTIONATE FAREWELL	
Print Only	$ 95.00
Artist or Publisher Proof	$145.00
Framed Print	$235.00
Framed Artist or Publisher Proof	$285.00
Remarques	add $100.00

Each print comes with a copy of Lee's Farewell

SHIPPING & HANDLING	
Print	$10.00
Framed Print	$25.00

Virginia residents add 4½% sales tax.

MC/VISA/AMEX/DISC, ARTEGE, check or money order accepted.

Lay away available = 20% down, balance due in 60 days.

All Limited Edition Prints are signed and numbered by the artist and come with a certificate of authenticity

expedition of 1618, during which he captured one of Raleigh's ships. For the historian wishing to liven up his library, *The Adventures of Captain Alonso de Contreras* is testament to an exceptional man in an age of high adventure.

Warriors of Rome, *by Michael Simkins, (New York, N.Y., Sterling Publishing Co., 1989, $24.95).*

No single empire in history has quite matched ancient Rome for its combination of size, longevity and continuing influence. It conquered and it stayed, maintaining a measure of civil order for about a thousand years.

The power behind *Pax Romanum* was the Roman legionary. In his day, he was regarded as invincible—indefatigable, infinitely resourceful and inexorable in the pursuit of his objectives. His Roman army left its mark in the Eastern Hemisphere no less than did Roman civilization. Remnants of Hadrian's Wall stand as a reminder of Rome's determination to protect her British subjects from Pictish raiders from the north. Roman roads, originally built by army engineers, are still used throughout Europe. Alongside Masada, the mountain fortress that is a monument to the courage of its Jewish defenders, lies the great ramp erected under fire by the engineers of *Legio X Fratensis*—an equally eloquent monument to the Roman soldiers who finally took the redoubt.

In *Warriors of Rome*, British historian Michael Simkins presents the truth behind the myth. In addition to reviewing some of the Roman army's battles and campaigns, he describes the Roman soldier's equipment—not just the weaponry and their use, but the individual field kit, rations and logistic support that were as important to the Romans' success on a campaign as were their tactics.

Perhaps most interestingly, he gives an insight into the Roman soldier himself, his training, life, pay and—if he survived to go the 25-year distance—retirement. Contrary to the popular stereotype, the Roman legionary was well-paid, even with some of his pay deducted toward his uniform and equipment.

Many of Rome's less well-to-do sought military careers, and the army maintained a selective service designed not to press recruits into service but to weed out the undesirables who might embarrass the empire in the colonial provinces.

Lavishly illustrated—including numerous paintings by James Field and photos of the author's reconstructions—*Warriors of Rome* concisely explains how the legionary, well-trained and well-pampered by the empire he upheld, made his mark in military history as the first true professional soldier.

Edmund Sheldon

THE BEST IN MILITARY BOOKS FROM DA CAPO PRESS

GERONIMO
by **Alexander B. Adams**

The definitive biography of the great Apache war chief.
$13.95

HITLER'S WAR
by **Edwin P. Hoyt**

A dramatic and controversial new perspective on World War II by one of America's most popular military historians.
$13.95

ROOSEVELT AND CHURCHILL
Their Secret Wartime Correspondence
edited by **Loewenheim, Langley,** and **Jonas**

"One of the most important books of our time." **—Dean Rusk**
$17.95

NARRATIVE OF MILITARY OPERATIONS
During the Civil War
by **General Joseph E. Johnston**
Introduction by **Frank E. Vandiver**

"One of the most important of Confederate memoirs."
—from the introduction
$16.95

THE 25-YEAR WAR
by **General Bruce Palmer, Jr.**

"If you read only one book about Vietnam, this should be it."
—John Kester, *The Washingtonian*
$12.95

THE EVOLUTION OF WEAPONS AND WARFARE
by **Colonel Trevor N. Dupuy**

An engrossing account of the development and use of weaponry, and an acute commentary on the essence of warfare
$13.95

DA CAPO PRESS 233 Spring St. New York, NY 10013

COLLECTORS: OVER 40,000 ITEMS
• Hats-Badges-Medals of all Nations •

U-BOAT CAPTAIN'S CAP
White top Gold insignia and visor braid. Leather chin strap. State size wanted $8900 Knights Cross with ribbon and oak leaf with swords $21.00

For the back of your jacket Flying Tigers Blood Chit Patch 7" X 11" good reproduction - $20.00 (Your choice of American or Chin ese flag.)

GENERALS CAP
State 7, M or L Size - $88.00
Shoulder Boards Set - 31.00
Collar tabs Set - 18.00
Complete Knights cross - 21.00
The Complete Set IN STOCK ALL 4 = $170.00

AFRICA-KORP. CAP & GOGGLES
German 1942 Mfg ORIGINAL sand & dust goggles. Still in their pocket pouch. Tan OfC caps = New REPLICA. State S-M or L Size Both Only $39.00

W.W.II U.S. CAP
U.S. Officers Cap (new from original U.S. maker). Tan with brown leather visor, chin strap and U.S. Eagle pin. State size S, M or Lg. $58.00. Have few Olive Dreb. Wool $65.00

GERMAN WAR BADGES

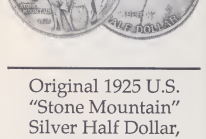
SUB-IRON CROSS-WOUND
Your choice any one - $8.00 or all 3 - $20.00 All are full size, not miniatures. These made from originals. Your choice WWI or WWII (state choice) We have most complete stock of WWII German badges-caps-flags, etc. in U.S.
OVER 40,000 ITEMS IN STOCK Postpaid • Our 224-page fully illustrated CATALOG-$5.00 Postpaid (Sent free with any order)
W.W. #2 Ltd. Box 2063-M, St. Louis, Mo. 63158

GENUINE WAR POSTERS

Write for Catalog Number 12, 1990.
Over 500 Illustrations; $5.00

MEEHAN MILITARY POSTERS
PO BOX 477, NEW YORK, NY 10028
(212) 734-5683 1 (800) 562-3671

We Plan to lose money on this offer



Original 1925 U.S. "Stone Mountain" Silver Half Dollar, only **$44** (reg. $59)

Why are we running this expensive ad offering a slashed price on a great American scarcity? Because we're in business for the long term: we figure that even if some of our ads lose money, we'll acquire satisfied new customers. And if you like the way we do business, you'll want to continue with us.

Here's the offer:

While supplies last, we'll sell new customers the 1925 U.S. "Stone Mountain" silver half dollar in Extra Fine condition at a special introductory price. This famous U.S. coin classic is inscribed as a "Memorial to the Valor of the Soldier of the South." Shown are Generals Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee, models of Southern gallantry. The 13 stars refer to the confederate states. The original sale of this coin helped fund the celebrated Stone Mountain carving in Georgia.

1 coin, $44 (reg. $59). Save more: 3 for $125, 5 for $199 (limit 5). Order # 8022. To order by credit card, call toll-free 1-800-451-4463 at any time. Or send check or money order to: International Coins & Currency, Inc., 11 E. State St., Box 218, Dept. 1372, Montpelier, Vermont 05601. Shipped postpaid. 30-day money-back guarantee.

PERSONALITY

Continued from page 16

his men, writing the lords of the town that "all the disturbances of Jan Žižka must be taken as an act of loyalty, all of it is pardoned. . . if this letter will not be accepted by the lords, they lose the favor of the King." Wenceslas' remarks reflect his knowledge of the rapaciousness of the nobility, clearly enough, as well as the fact that the *lapkas* were somewhat beyond his own personal control.

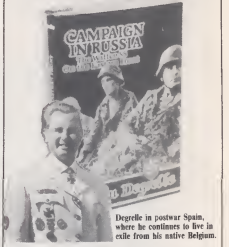
Žižka, on the other hand, was able to control his bands and, by 1410, he may have encouraged his peasant auxiliaries to develop the means to fight with their threshing flails and scythes, after modifying them into weapons. By 1410, well-paid for his services, he held the title of Royal Gatekeeper.

Since 1405, however, hostilities between Wenceslas and the contentious nobles had slackened, while the struggle with the roving bands of mercenaries and *lapkas* took on a more serious priority. The solution arrived at in 1410 by Wenceslas and his chief warlord, Jan Sokol of Lamberg, was to commit themselves to a foreign war, conveniently provided when hostilities broke out between the Teutonic Knights and the uneasy union of Poland and Lithuania. While the flower of West European chivalry joined the Teutonic "crusade," Sokol urged the Czech warriors to assist the Poles and Lithuanians in a war of Slavic survival against the hated Germans. Žižka and his guerrilla band were among the 3,000 Bohemians who rallied under Sokol's "Fourth Polish Standard" and marched north to take the field against the Teutonic Order.

There is no doubt that Jan Žižka took part in the signal Slavic victory at Tannenberg, or Grunwald, on July 15, 1410. After the battle, Poland's King Jagiello pursued the enemy remnants as far as Marienburg Castle, which from 1309 to 1457 was the main stronghold of the Teutonic Order. Unable to storm it, he then attacked Rogozno Castle, the assault being commanded by a Czech captain named Hancik. Radzyn Castle was the next to be taken, on August 23, and among those left to hold it was Jan Žižka. He specifically is recognized in historical accounts for his part in defending it against a Teutonic effort to recapture it.

Žižka returned to Bohemia rich in experience, including exposure to the use of cannon on the battlefield and the use of wagons to form movable field fortifications or *laagers*, although, as a royal man-at-arms, he remained a horseman. He had also not done badly financially. In 1410, he bought a house on Na Prikope Street in the New Town or Gothic Quarter of Prague, not far from

STUNNING!



Degrelle in postwar Spain, where he continues to live in exile from his native Belgium.

A BATTLEFIELD SAGA UNLIKE ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER READ

LEON DEGRELLE'S

CAMPAIGN IN RUSSIA

THE WAFFEN SS ON THE EASTERN FRONT

Through the epic of the Belgian volunteers—one unit among a hundred others—it is the entire Russian front which is going to come into view once more . . . Out there on the endless steppes, men lived. You, reader, friend or enemy—watch them come back to life; for we are living in a time when one must look very hard to find real men, and they were that to the very marrow of their bones, as you are going to see. —Leon Degrelle

Degrelle recounts the war in the east as he lived and fought it, across the sun-baked steppes of the Ukraine, in the depths of the marrow-chilling Russian winter, to the foothills of the Caucasus and the threshold of Asia, through the stinking mud and the flaming hell of Cherkassy, across the rolling plains of Estonia and the Pomeranian lake country. You'll be with him as he leads his men to the gates of hell and back, through torrents of shot and shell that would have daunted all but the most fearless. You'll learn what drove the 35-year-old Degrelle— a man who had never so much as fired a gun, a brilliant intellectual and his country's most charismatic political leader—to enlist as a private in the legion he himself organized to join his nation's conqueror in its fight against the Red enemy.

Clothbound • 353 pp. • ISBN 0-939484-18-8

New Edition with dust jacket by acclaimed military illustrator Uwe Feist

INDEPENDENT PUBLISHERS

3535 E.Coast Hwy•Ste.640•Corona del Mar, CA 92625

____ copies of *Campaign in Russia* at $17.95 ea. + $2.00 shipping. Calif. res. add 6% sales tax. Check or M.O.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Ask for our WAR & WARRIORS catalog

Disaster in Korea

THE CHINESE CONFRONT MACARTHUR

ROY E. APPLEMAN

The leading historian of the Korean War, himself a veteran of that conflict, presents a comprehensive account of MacArthur's disastrous campaign to end the Korean War in late November 1950, when Chinese infantry, equipped with little more than light arms and simple techniques, drove the Eighth Army and attached UN and South Korean troops out of North Korea.

This book is the product of research, interviews, and correspondence begun in 1951 and is based on the surviving records of the military units engaged in the campaign. 472 pp. 15 b&w photos. 16 maps. 7 tables. $35.00

Escaping the Trap

THE US ARMY X CORPS IN NORTHEAST KOREA, 1950

ROY E. APPLEMAN

The fighting retreat of the 1st Marine Division at Chosin Reservoir is recounted here, as well as a forgotten portion of the Korean War—the important role of the 7th and 3rd U.S. infantry divisions and the ROK I Corps Capital and 3rd infantry divisions in forming and protecting the X Corps perimeters.

The author's extensive study of the day-to-day records of X Corps and of published material and his interviews and correspondence with survivors make the whole story of this part of the Korean War available for the first time. 432 pp. 23 b&w photos. 18 maps. 5 tables. $35.00

A Personal War in Vietnam

ROBERT FLYNN

The author's 1971 account of his time with Golf Company, Fifth Marines, in the Combined Unit Pacification Program, presents an aspect of the Vietnam War that went largely unreported by the mass media.

Now published in its original, unrevised form, this book provides a clear window to the remote *villes* in which the teams were stationed, to the booby-trapped jungles, and to the relationships the marines developed with the Vietnamese villagers as the team trained and assisted them in protecting themselves and their homes from the Viet Cong.

"... freshness of vision provides a rare view of the action. Valuable to military collections."—*Library Journal*. 160 pp. $23.50 cloth; $11.95 paper

Home from Siberia

THE SECRET ODYSSEYS OF INTERNED AMERICAN AIRMEN IN WORLD WAR II

OTIS HAYS, JR.

Based on official U.S. military records as well as interviews with the surviving airmen, this is the long-secret and nearly forgotten story of how the Soviet commissariat for internal affairs interned 291 young Americans in Siberia and, risking their neutrality, eventually smuggled four groups of them (and released another after the war ended) to south central Asia and finally across the Iranian border to freedom.

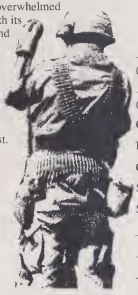
To many of the American flyers, the internment was little different from captivity. Inadequate diet, clothing, medical care, and housing, plus surveillance, confinement, illness, and uncertainty as to their future were occasionally lightened by the finding of pets, ball games using improvised equipments, and friendships with some of the Russians, friendships that, sadly, were blotted out by the first winds of the Cold War. 272 pp. 9 b&w photos. 1 line drawing. 4 maps. $29.50

Soldiers of the Old Army

VICTOR VOGEL

The "Old Army" in which Victor Vogel enlisted as a private in 1934, was one in which cavalry troops were still mounted, horses pulled artillery carriages, and mules hauled supply wagons. Promotions were few, and an honorable discharge could be purchased for the cash from a soldier's pay envelope.

Vogel's vignette of how he discovered the draft, which overwhelmed the Old Army with its sheer numbers, and fought European battles unlike those his training had anticipated, bring the Old Army and new army into sharp contrast. 162 pp. 8 b&w photos. $22.50



BONUS BOOK
Free with $40.00 purchase

Long Walk through War

A COMBAT DOCTOR'S DIARY

KLAUS H. HUEBNER

"... a landmark of World War II."—*Brig. Gen. John J. King, AUS (Ret.)*

Dr. Klaus Huebner vividly portrays the different life-styles and shared miseries of infantry officers and their troops in this remarkable narrative of combat life on the Italian front during the Second World War. 224 pp. 20 b&w photos. 7 maps. $17.95

Order Coupon

*BONUS BOOK terms. If your purchase exceeds $40, you are entitled to a free copy of *Long Walk through War*. Please place a check next to the title if you should receive the bonus book. (Bonus book available as long as supply lasts. Prices subject to change without notice.)

Please send me the following books:

Qty	Title	Price
___	*Disaster in Korea*	$35.00
___	*Escaping the Trap*	35.00
___	*Home from Siberia*	29.50
___	**Long Walk*	17.95
	___ bonus book	
___	*Personal War*, c	23.50
___	*Personal War*, p	11.95
___	*Soldiers Old Army*	22.50

Subtotal $_____

Texas residents add 7.5% sales tax _____

Shipping/handling charge 3.75

Total due $_____

___ Payment enclosed
(check or money order—U.S. $ only)

___ Charge my established account
(booksellers and libraries)

Charge ___Visa ___MasterCard

Exp. date_____

Card number_____

Signature_____

Ship to_____

_____

_____

_____

Send order to:

TEXAS A&M UNIVERSITY PRESS

Drawer C • College Station, Texas 77843 • Or call toll-free 1-800-826-8911 A63

The SOLDIER SHOP inc.

Everything for the Military Collector!

We have antique and new toy soldiers, painted miniatures and kits, militaria, paintings, and weapons.

Send for our 68 page Catalog #A of Military Books and Prints.

Catalog #A $5.00

Civil War CSA Blazer Set made from old molds . . . $20.00

THE SOLDIER SHOP INC.
1222EP Madison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y., 10128
Phone: (212) 535-6788

MILITARY HISTORY BACK ISSUES

JUNE 1987—Fort Pulaski, Havana, Okinawa, Tsushima Strait, Rose Greenhow, Chosin.

AUGUST 1987—Ligny, Hernando Cortes, Napoleon's Marshals, Pusan Perimeter.

OCTOBER 1987—Ranald Mackenzie, Gibraltar, Chinese Gordon, Thermopylae, Lawrence of Arabia.

FEBRUARY 1988—Napoleon at Sedan, Fort Ticonderoga, Blenheim.

JUNE 1988—Battle of Williamsburg, First Shot at Lexington, Norman Conquest, Burma Front.

APRIL 1989—Queen Boudicca, Rorke's Drift, Flodden, *Enterprise*, Cape Gloucester.

JUNE 1989—PBY Flying Boats, Vlad the Impaler, Battle of Somme.

OCTOBER 1989—Commodore Dewey, Louisbourg, Teutonic Knights, World War I Interview.

To order send $3.50 for each issue (postage included) to:

Back Issues, Military History
P.O. Box 242, Leesburg, VA 22075

the Royal Palace, for 30 Groszes (since, at this time, one Grosze could buy a cow, 30 Groszes was a fairly sizable sum). He was now an officer in the palace guard, and chronicles of the time refer to him as a "very clever and artful warrior."

Meanwhile, Jan Hus had continued to preach in southern Bohemia, widening his popular following among the lesser nobility and the lower classes. In 1414, an international Roman Catholic conference at Constance in Baden-Würtemburg, demanded that Hus, who had already been excommunicated by Prague's Papal Archbishop Zbynek, justify his critical beliefs before it. King Sigismund of Hungary guaranteed his safe conduct to and from the conference but, upon Hus' arrival, the proceeding promptly turned into a trial and, on July 6, 1415, Hus was burned at the stake as a heretic. Outraged, 452 lords and knights signed a protest against the Council of Constance's decision against Hus and an independent Church of Bohemia took shape.

That Jan Žižka was not among the signatories is explained by the fact he was not in Bohemia at the time—he was serving as a volunteer in the army of King Henry V of England at the Battle of Agincourt on October 25, 1415. By 1419, however, he was back in Prague and very much on the side of the Hussite cause. Meanwhile, in the rural areas of Bohemia, more radical Hussites, advocating strict adherence to the Bible alone and dispensing with all religious ritual, formed the Taborite movement, named for Mount Tabor.

At this point, "Good King Wenceslas" suffered a stroke and died, leaving the throne of Bohemia to the last of the Luxembourg dynasty, his brother Sigismund, King of Hungary and Holy Roman Emperor—the last man many Czechs would have wanted ruling their country.

Pausing in his campaigns against the Ottoman threat in the Balkans, Sigismund obtained a Papal bull declaring a crusade against the Hussite heretics on March 1, 1420, and began gathering German and other Western knights to the cause. Among his most capable and notorious field commanders was the Florentine *condottiere* Philippo Scolari, better known as Pippo Spano, who had acquired a hardened veteran's martial skills and brutality from frontier fighting against the Turks.

As pro-Hussite noblemen turned to Jan Žižka for leadership, he in turn went to Tabor, the newly established town of the Taborites, to adapt their religious zeal to the military discipline and training that would be necessary to oppose the Hungarians. While raids on Catholic castles gave his men experience and captured weapons, Žižka made his most

Continued on page 68

"What Did Happen To Field Marshal Ney?"
New Book—Mystery Solved

Ever wonder if Field Marshal Michel Ney really died by execution on the Luxembourg Garden Wall? With new evidence, I can prove he didn't die. That he was part of a conspiracy. He did come to America—taught school in North Carolina. I can tell you the ship he came over on. This book won't let you down with false information. These are true accounts of what really happened on Dec. 7, 1815.

Book price: $18.00 S&H: $2.50
Sorry, No MasterCard Outside U.S. $3.50
Use check or money order, please.

Autographed copies available upon request
Due Date: Sept. 1, 1989

Toby Giese
Longview Station, P.O. Box 37095
Kansas City, MO 64134

Just when you think everything has been told about the Zulu War of 1879. Another new book emerges. "Men Of The 24th." A must have book. Over 90 rare and not so rare photographs, over 70 men identified from the 24th Regiment, along with their biographies. Send check or money order. Sorry, no VISA or MasterCard.
Autographed copies available upon request.
Toby Giese
Longview Sta.
P.O. Box 37095
Kansas City, Mo. 64138

Price $17.00 — Postage $2.00 in U.S.
Outside U.S. $3.00 postage.

THE CIVIL WAR

The personal stories – paintings by Richard R. Miller
A beginning series of fine art prints for the serious collector

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN"
Conte 14" × 11"
2500 S/N $38
250 A.P. $45
Frame not included

"JEFFERSON DAVIS"
Conte 14" × 11"
2500 S/N $38
250 A.P. $45
Frame not included

"A MATTER OF HONOR" • Transparent watercolor • 17" × 24" • 95 A.P. $115 • 950 S/N $95

Miller
PUBLISHING
A div. of Miller Studios

Wesley Culp, 2nd Virginia Cavalry went to war, leaving his family alone and unprotected. A difficult decision, but the only decision a gentleman of the South could make. On July 2nd, 1863, the second day of the terrible battle at Gettysburg, he was killed. Ironically, he died on the family farm, the land on which he was born, Culp Hill. Two of his brothers fought with the North.

Add $6 P & H • Mi. residents add 4% sales tax • MasterCard, Visa, AMEX, check or money order accepted
Dealer inquiries welcome – discount applicable

P.O. BOX 786 • BLOOMFIELD HILLS, MI 48303-0786 • OR CALL TOLL FREE 24 HRS. 1-800-762-4271

Revenge of the French

Toulon was betrayed, then visited by explosion and fire.

By Mary Kincaid

"Mountains of red, rolling flames, like immense waves of the sea, alternately bursting forth and lifting themselves to skies of fire, and then sinking into the ocean of flame below. Oh, it was the most grand, the most sublime, and the most terrifying sight the world has ever beheld!"

So wrote Napoleon Bonaparte of the spectacular and hideous explosions and fires at Toulon, the French city whose entire waterfront once was in flames as her citizens underwent one of history's most devastating sieges.

Today, their harbor, ringed by pleasure boats on whose decks stretch glamorous sunbathers, beckons the vacationer rather than the soldier. Waters that once glowed red from a thousand flames now calmly reflect the deep azure blue of southern skies. But one is still reminded of Toulon's strategic importance by the row of solemn gray warships moored just beyond the swank hotels and white yachts.

The Germans who visited Toulon in November 1942 did not come as tourists, but they did want souvenirs—the French fleet. As in 1793, the French response was defiant.

For centuries, Toulon has bordered the most perfect of Mediterranean harbors. Its citizens have usually enjoyed the beauty of the warm sun glittering upon its surface; they have profited by the maritime trade it brought; and the nation has traditionally used it as a naval base.

Structures bordering that waterfront in 1793 included a series of buildings that were an arsonist's dream: powder magazines, an arsenal, warehouses and stores jammed with masts, pitch, tar, oil, hemp, rope and tallow. Dozens of wooden ships rocked at the water's edge.

It was a dismal year for the Toulonese. Their country had erupted in revolution. In January, the King and Queen had been beheaded in Paris, while many others of the nobility and aristocracy also fell victim to the blade of the dreaded guillotine. The Reign of Terror was in full swing.

Many Toulonese citizens who could afford it had fled, abandoning their homes rather than take their chances at the hands of the most radical of the revolutionaries, the Jacobins. (Under the new Republican government, led by a body of men called the "Convention," it was safe to be a Jacobin and possibly safe to be a Moderate, but to be suspected of being a Royalist was the kiss of death.)

By summertime, the new Republican government and the Jacobin neighbors distressed both the moderates and the remaining Royalists of Toulon—they couldn't abide the continual spying, accusations and executions.

It wasn't difficult to make contact with France's enemies. The other European countries, allied against France and ready to devour her, infiltrated the countryside with their spies. One summer day, the Royalists of Toulon raised the white flag of the royal family and, at the same time, welcomed the English fleet into their prized harbor.

On August 28, the English Admiral Samuel Hood took possession of the city in a formal ceremony. He promised to protect Toulon and to hold it until the "rightful" Bourbon monarch, Louis XVII, could be returned to the French throne.

The citizens who had engineered the surrender to the English had put their city in a terrible position, as they were soon to learn. The great harbor made a splendid new base for their fleet to use in cutting off all supplies to the French Republicans. The hills and mountains curving around and behind the city offered an ideal defense for the port. Its surrender infuriated the government in Paris, its leaders determined to chase out the enemy and teach the Toulonese traitors a lesson they would never forget.

In less than a week the Republican army attempted to retake Toulon. By then, however, the English held the chain of small forts positioned on the surrounding hills, as well as the city. The Republicans were driven back—not only by the English, but, worse yet, by Toulonese citizens fighting shoulder to shoulder with the English.

Within weeks, the exasperated Republicans sent new forces to beef up the effort at retaking the city. Also arriving on the scene was a traveler on furlough, an obscure artillery captain, Napoleon Bonaparte, then an undistinguished 24-year-old whose scraggly, tangled hair fell to his shoulders.

When he reported to General Jean Francois Carteaux and attempted to suggest strategic maneuvers for the battle ahead, the general ignored his presumptuous subordinate. Carteaux confidently planned an immediate three-day artillery bombardment and then a quick recapture of the city.

Napoleon, a skilled student of military tactics, was astonished at such a foolhardy plan. He could see that a direct artillery attack on the nearly impregnable city was pointless. Napoleon realized that

HISTORY OF WAR

Warfare in Antiquity
Volume 1 of History of the Art of War

By Hans Delbrück
Translated from the German by Walter J. Renfroe, Jr.

"Undergraduates, military buffs, professional soldiers as well as historians will all enjoy this

The Barbarian Invasions
Volume 2 of History of the

MILITARY HISTORY

6 issues for ~~$17.70~~ $14.95

A $2.75 discount off the newsstand cost!

☐ Two Years (12 issues) only $28—save $7.40! ☐ Five Years only $65

☐ Check Enclosed ☐ Bill Me

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Canada and Overseas add $5 per year.
Payment in U.S. funds only must accompany foreign orders.

UOMBDNN

ldiers West
ographies from the ilitary Frontier

Paul A. Hutton

oduction by Robert M. Utley ollection of essays on the careers of rteen key military leaders in the trans- sissippi West. . . . Hutton succeeds in resenting the wide diversity of roles of cers on the frontier; they contributed to ward expansion in many ways other than hat."—James A. Ramage, *American torical Review.* $22.50 cloth, $9.95 paper

the first to examine at length George Armstrong Custer's brilliant Civil War career. Urwin writes: "None of Custer's exploits against the Plains Indians could compare with those he performed while with the Army of the Potomac." Urwin describes the Boy General's vital contributions to Union victories from Gettysburg to Appomattox. Available in May. $9.95 paper

The Reich Air Ministry and the German Aircraft Industry, 1919–39

By Edward L. Homze

"A well-researched study, based on the Luftwaffe archives, which traces the history of the German aircrift industry in the inter-war period."—*Choice.* "A book that the student of modern military organizations ought to have on his shelf."—Earl F. Ziemke, *Military Affairs.* $26.00

Phil Sheridan and His Army

By Paul A. Hutton

"Hutton ably narrates and interprets Sheridan's western career from the perspective of the top command rather than the battlefield leader. His book is good history and good reading."—Robert M. Utley, author of *Billy the Kid.* Winner of the 1985 Evans Biography Award. $35.00 cloth, $14.95 paper

NEBRASKA

University of Nebraska Press · 901 N 17 · Lincoln 68588-0520

Revenge of the French

Toulon was betrayed, then visited by explosion and fire.

By Mary Kincaid

"Mountains of red, rolling flames, like immense waves of the sea, alternately bursting forth and lifting themselves to skies of fire, and then sinking into the ocean of flame below. Oh, it was the most grand, the most sublime, and the most terrifying sight the world has ever beheld!"

So wrote Napoleon Bonaparte of the spectacular and hideous explosions and fires at Toulon, the French city whose entire waterfront once was in flames as her citizens underwent one of history's most devastating sieges.

Today, their harbor, ringed by pleasure boats on whose decks stretch glamorous sunbathers, beckons the vacationer rather than the soldier. Waters that once glowed red from a thousand flames now calmly reflect the deep azure blue of southern skies. But one is still reminded of Toulon's strategic importance by the r of solemn gray warships moored just b yond the swank hotels and white yach

The C not co fleet. A

NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 138 LEESBURG, VA 22075
POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

MILITARY HISTORY
Post Office Box 385
Mt. Morris, IL 61054-7941

For centuries, Toulon has bordered t most perfect of Mediterranean harbo... Its citizens have usually enjoyed the beauty of the warm sun glittering upon its surface; they have profited by the maritime trade it brought; and the nation has traditionally used it as a naval base.

Structures bordering that waterfront in 1793 included a series of buildings that were an arsonist's dream: powder magazines, an arsenal, warehouses and stores jammed with masts, pitch, tar, oil, hemp, rope and tallow. Dozens of wooden ships rocked at the water's edge.

It was a dismal year for the Toulonese. Their country had erupted in revolution. In January, the King and Queen had been beheaded in Paris, while many others of the nobility and aristocracy also fell victim to the blade of the dreaded guillotine. The Reign of Terror was in full swing.

Many Toulonese citizens who could afford it had fled, abandoning their [illegible] to be a Jacobin and possibly safe to be a Moderate, but to be suspected of being a Royalist was the kiss of death.)

By summertime, the new Republican government and the Jacobin neighbors distressed both the moderates and the remaining Royalists of Toulon—they couldn't abide the continual spying, accusations and executions.

It wasn't difficult to make contact with France's enemies. The other European countries, allied against France and ready to devour her, infiltrated the countryside with their spies. One summer day, the Royalists of Toulon raised the white flag of the royal family and, at the same time, welcomed the English fleet into their prized harbor.

On August 28, the English Admiral Samuel Hood took possession of the city in a formal ceremony. He promised to protect Toulon and to hold it until the "rightful" Bourbon monarch, Louis XVII, could be returned to the French throne.

The citizens who had en- [illegible] Within weeks, the exasperated Republicans sent new forces to beef up the effort at retaking the city. Also arriving on the scene was a traveler on furlough, an obscure artillery captain, Napoleon Bonaparte, then an undistinguished 24-year-old whose scraggly, tangled hair fell to his shoulders.

When he reported to General Jean Francois Carteaux and attempted to suggest strategic maneuvers for the battle ahead, the general ignored his presumptuous subordinate. Carteaux confidently planned an immediate three-day artillery bombardment and then a quick recapture of the city.

Napoleon, a skilled student of military tactics, was astonished at such a foolhardy plan. He could see that a direct artillery attack on the nearly impregnable city was pointless. Napoleon realized that

HISTORY OF WAR

Warfare in Antiquity
Volume 1 of History of the Art of War

By Hans Delbrück
Translated from the German by Walter J. Renfroe, Jr.

"Undergraduates, military buffs, professional soldiers, as well as historians will all enjoy this readable and often elegant translation of a classic history. Highly recommended." – *Choice*. Hans Delbrück's four-volume *History of the Art of War* is recognized throughout the world as the definitive work on the subject. Volume 1 analyzes in vivid detail the military tactics and strategies used by the great warriors of antiquity. $16.95 paper

Custer Victorious
The Civil War Battles of General George Armstrong Custer

By Gregory J. W. Urwin
Foreword by Lawrence A. Frost

"The best examination of Custer's Civil War career."–Robert M. Utley, *Cavalier in Buckskin: George Armstrong Custer and the Western Military Frontier. Custer Victorious* is the first to examine at length George Armstrong Custer's brilliant Civil War career. Urwin writes: "None of Custer's exploits against the Plains Indians could compare with those he performed while with the Army of the Potomac." Urwin describes the Boy General's vital contributions to Union victories from Gettysburg to Appomattox. Available in May. $9.95 paper

The Barbarian Invasions
Volume 2 of History of the Art of War

By Hans Delbrück
Translated from the German by Walter J. Renfroe, Jr.

Moral decadence did not contribute to the fall of the Roman Empire, but political instability that was most strongly reflected in a weakened army did, writes Hans Delbrück in Volume 2 of *History of the Art of War. The Barbarian Invasions* discusses the military organization of the early German tribes, as compared to that of the early Roman legions, shows how tactics and strategies changed after entire peoples migrated to Roman soil and examines the decline of the Germanic-Romanic military system in the Middle Ages and the rise of the feudal system. $15.95 paper

Arming of the Luftwaffe
The Reich Air Ministry and the German Aircraft Industry, 1919–39

By Edward L. Homze

"A well-researched study, based on the Luftwaffe archives, which traces the history of the German aircrift industry in the inter-war period."—*Choice*. "A book that the student of modern military organizations ought to have on his shelf."—Earl F. Ziemke, *Military Affairs*. $26.00

Soldiers West
Biographies from the Military Frontier

By Paul A. Hutton

Introduction by Robert M. Utley
"A collection of essays on the careers of fourteen key military leaders in the trans-Mississippi West. . . . Hutton succeeds in representing the wide diversity of roles of officers on the frontier; they contributed to westward expansion in many ways other than combat."—James A. Ramage, *American Historical Review*. $22.50 cloth, $9.95 paper

Phil Sheridan and His Army

By Paul A. Hutton

"Hutton ably narrates and interprets Sheridan's western career from the perspective of the top command rather than the battlefield leader. His book is good history and good reading."—Robert M. Utley, author of *Billy the Kid*. Winner of the 1985 Evans Biography Award. $35.00 cloth, $14.95 paper

NEBRASKA

University of Nebraska Press · 901 N 17 · Lincoln 68588-0520

PITH HELMETS

Wolseley Bengal Lancer Khaki—$68.50

Bombay 1930 Pattern Sand or Khaki—$68.50

Victorian Cavalry Khaki or White $69.75

1840 Colonial Africa Pattern White—$69.75

Wolseley Royal Marine White—$68.50

Foreign Service Sola Wat Style White—$69.75

Foreign Service Askanti Pattern White or Khaki—$69.75

U.S. 1882 Cavalry or Infantry Sand—$72.50

Wolseley Gallipoli Pattern Khaki—$72.50

Handmade by Zulus

ACCOUTREMENTS

Shown: Foreign Service Style

For Foreign Service Helmets
Brass Spike, Domo & Chin Scales $59.50
Helmet Cover & Hawshack $29.95
For Wolseley or Bombay Helmets
Brass Spike, Domo & Chin Scales $59.50
For British Colonial or Cavalry Styles
Brass Spike, Domo & Chin Scales $59.50
For U.S. 1882 Frontier Helmet
Brass Spike, Dok Leaf Base, Scales $69.50
Helmet Cover & Hawshack $29.95
Helmet Covers & Hawshacks Available in White or Khaki

G.A. MARCINEK

PERSONAL CHECK ● MASTERCARD ● VISA ● AMEX
TEXAS RESIDENTS ADD 6% SALES TAX
P.O. BOX 21061 • BEDFORD • TEXAS • 76095
ADD $5.00 FOR INSURED UPS
214-871-2338 (24 HOURS, 7 DAYS A WEEK)

SAVE YOUR COPIES OF MILITARY HISTORY

These custom-made titled cases and binders are ideal for protecting your valuable copies from damage. They're designed to hold two years' worth of issues. Constructed with reinforced board and covered with durable leather-like material in burgundy, title is hot-stamped in *gold*, cases are V-notched for easy access; binders have special spring mechanism to hold individual rods which easily snap in.

Cases: 1—$7.95 3—$21.95 6—$39.95
Binders: 1—$9.95 3—$27.95 6—$52.95

MILITARY HISTORY
Jesse Jones Industries, Dept MH
499 East Erie Ave., Philadelphia, PA 19134
Enclosed is $_____ for _____Cases;
for _____Binders. Add $1 per case/binder for postage & handling. Outside USA: $2.50 per case/binder (U.S. funds only) PA residents add 6% sales tax
Print Name _____
Address _____
No PO Box Numbers Please
City _____
State/ZIP _____
CHARGE ORDERS (Minimum $15) Am Ex VISA, MC DC accepted. Send card name # and Exp date
CALL TOLL FREE 7 days, 24 hours 1-800-972-5858

the peninsula called Mont Caire, southwest of the city, should be the objective. He had made a personal reconnaissance and had seen that its tip dominated the harbor. Showing his fellow officers a map, he placed his finger on l'Eguillette, at its tip, and said, "*This* is Toulon!"

The English held l'Eguillette and Fort Mulgrave at its summit with a strong battery of 26 cannon and three mortars, plus auxiliary positions on three nearby crests.

Not until the capable General Jacques Dugommier took over in late October did the persistent young artillery officer gain Republican support for his strategy. Thereafter, during the rest of the autumn, the French made furious preparations to take the peninsula's tip.

As further reinforcements, more artillery batteries and fresh horses came pouring in, Napoleon ordered new foundries established to make still more cannon to overwhelm the 3,000 Allies massed on the peninsula. All told, 4,500 English soldiers occupied Toulon, supported by 19,000 Toulonese Royalists and 10,000 Piedmontese, Spanish and Neapolitan allies. Nineteen ships of Hood's fleet filled the harbor.

The French were mounting a daring campaign. Napoleon, though, had gradually moved up his batteries, ever closer to Fort Mulgrave—and soon in range of its deadly fire. He had an amazing ability to instill loyalty and bravery among his men. He gave the manned batteries glorious names that spurred his artillerymen to heroism: "The Fearless Men," "The Devil Chasers." Napoleon moved among his men, praising their bravery and urging them on. For three days and nights his artillery kept up an intense bombardment.

On December 17, a black and rainy night, the French finally launched the assault. Three times the Republican columns assaulted the crest, slipping in oozing mud and mounting the slick banks in the face of continual fire from the guns above them. Two assaults were repulsed. On the third attempt they made it, in bloody hand-to-hand combat that defeated the Allies, who then fled in such panic that they forgot to spike their cannons. As the French seized the guns, then turned them toward l'Eguillette, Napoleon told his troops, "Tomorrow we'll have supper in Toulon!"

The victory had cost 1,000 French lives, while 2,500 of the enemy were killed, wounded, or taken prisoner.

In the meantime, another French contingent had taken Fort Faron, on the heights behind the city. The Toulonese, both those who had welcomed and those who had barely tolerated the English occupation, sensed the approaching turn of events. So did the English. They disarmed the Toulonese National Guard and took away their uniforms to prevent treachery, then made plans to evacuate.

LEGENDARY ARMS, INC.

REPRODUCTION KNIVES AND SWORDS

SPRINGFIELD BAYONET AND SCABBARD Item #S-4 $39.99

U.S. MODEL 1840 LIGHT ARTILLERY SABER Item #S-5 $64.99

TEXAS DRAGOON Item #SH-5 With Scabbard Price $149.95

U.S. 1860 CAVALRY SABER Item #S-6 $84.99

U.S. FOOT ARTILLERY SWORD MODEL 1832—Item #S-7 $89.99

SPANISH CAVALRY SABER Item #S-3 $44.99

SCOTTISH CLAYMORE Item #S-9 $124.99

ORDERING INFORMATION
LEGENDARY ARMS, INC.
P.O. Box 20196-M, Greeley Square Station
New York, NY. 10001-9991 • (212) 532-9055
Send checks or money orders. New York/CT/MN. residents *Please add appropriate sales tax*
S&H in continental U.S. add 10%
Hawaii, Alaska, & foreign countries add 20%
Master charge & Visa Accepted
Min. credit card order $25.00
Void in States where prohibited by law
Check local laws before ordering

HAT PINS

600+ Military Designs

IN FULL COLOR

$2.50 Each

VIETNAM • KOREA • WW II

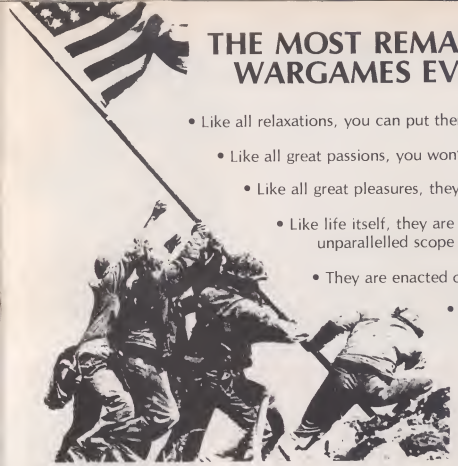
ALSO AVAILABLE

- DOG TAG KEY RINGS
- BEER AND COFFEE MUGS
- ZIPPO LIGHTERS
- BELT BUCKLES
- PATCHES AND FLAGS

Send for FREE illustrated catalog
WE ALSO MANUFACTURE CUSTOM PINS AND PATCHES
WRITE OR CALL FOR PRICES

HOOVER'S MFG. CO.
4015MH PROGRESS BLVD.
PERU, IL 61354
(815) 223-1159

DEALER INQUIRIES WELCOME



THE MOST REMARKABLE WARGAMES EVER CREATED

- Like all relaxations, you can put them down whenever you like.
- Like all great passions, you won't be able to.
- Like all great pleasures, they last for years.
- Like life itself, they are a struggle of unparallelled scope and ardour.
- They are enacted on a stage of breath-taking landscapes.
- They demand brutal intrigue and ruthless leadership.
- Very soon all the vacancies will be gone.

- Book your place now— and if you introduce a friend, you can start **absolutely free.**

WORLD WAR II
THE NAPOLEONIC WARS
and MUSKETS & MULES

Productions of: Historical Simulations, Inc.

World War II, The Napoleonic Wars and **Muskets & Mules** are **revolutionary play-by-mail wargames,** reproducing with perfect historical accuracy the conflicts themselves. You play a key figure in the military-political heirarchy of a major power of the time. Each turn you will receive beautifully printed maps, on which the deployments of your proud subordinates or loyal troops are displayed. Each turn, you move your forces into strategic positions to frustrate your enemies or to support your allies within the game. Whether you are Napoleon Buonaparte, General George Patton, Adolf Hitler, or any one of countless others, you will be thrown into an unprecedented theatre of alternate history. In these unique and amazing interactive wargames, **you** direct the destiny of world history.

STAR IN THE DEFINITIVE WARGAMES

Fill in the coupon below or phone us at (914) 428-1990 to find out more. **FAX: (914) 761-3042**

To: Historical Simulations, 99 Court Street, White Plains, NY 10601

$50 for rules, materials and your first turn, please tick off the appropriate box and fill in the chart. Free start-up if you get a friend to join. Call us to arrange. Please make checks payable to Historical Simulations, Inc.

A turn takes place every 14 days and costs $20 per turn.

Name

Address

Telephone number

☐ **WORLD WAR II**

Please number countries in order of preference:

Greater Germany
The Soviet Union (and the CCP)
The British Empire
The Japanese Empire
The United States of America
The Italian Empire
The French Republic
Nationalist China
Other Power (e.g. Poland)

(1 to 2) Field Commander	(1 to 3) Army
Strategic Commander	Navy
Political Leader	Air Force

☐ **THE NAPOLEONIC WARS**

Please number countries in order of preference:

Republic of France
Great Britian
The Habsburg Monarchy
The Empire of all the Russias
The Kingdom of Prussia
The Ottoman Empire
Other Power (e.g. Spain)

(1 to 2) Field Commander	(1 to 2) Army
Strategic/Political Commander	Navy

☐ **MUSKETS & MULES**

Please number countries in order of preference: (1 to 3)

French
Austrian
Russian
Prussian

W

© 1989
Historical Simulations, Inc.
99 Court Street
White Plains, New York 10601

WM. BRITAINS LTD.
TOY SOLDIERS

Royal Marines Drums & Bugles
10 handpainted, 54mm, 2¼ ht metal figures. 2 snare drums, 1 bass drum, 6 bugles and 1 drum major in red display box. Made in England — **$49.50** + $4.00 ship. & hand. Amex, MC & VISA accepted. Send $1 for full color toy soldier catalog (free with order).

Armchair General Ltd.™ H
Box 12502, St. Louis, MO 63141
Tel: 314-469-0081
Call Toll Free 1-800-365-2498

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE EAGLE SWORD CANE
$148.00

The NAPOLEON BONAPARTE EAGLE SWORD CANE in stunning silver is one of the most beautiful sword canes we have ever seen. A true collector's piece from handle to sword tip, the detail of the silver eagle's head perfectly complements the lustrous hardwood shaft (sheathed) and the tri-foil sword (unsheathed). The sword is made of high carbon steel, the shaft of finely turned beechwood. The head is intricately reproduced by one of Paris' finest jewelers, then sent to our French cane maker for final mounting. Overall cane length, 36", sword length from handle to tip, 32". Internal pin-in- groove mechanism locks/unlocks the sword. It's rumored Napoleon forgot to carry his sword cane at Waterloo - don't you forget, order TODAY. An absolute steal at $148.00 plus $2.50 shipping, and part of a complete collection of

HIGH QUALITY CANES OF ALL TYPES.

Standard heads plus unique heads in silver, gold, brass & wood. Sword canes. Gadget canes. Flask canes. Blackthorns and costly exotics. World wide sources. Write for your FREE catalog today.

VISA MasterCard
MC/VISA and COD orders use toll free number below

DutchGuard
Dept. MH-99
P.O. Box 411687
Kansas City, MO 64141

TOLL FREE 1-800-821-5157

Whether the Toulonese stayed in town, unarmed, to face the Republicans who would soon retake the city, or whether they managed to escape by sea in the face of direct fire from the French cannons, their prospects for a comfortable time of it diminished hourly. Neapolitans who had been serving under the English seized many of the port's small boats, sending the remaining Toulonese into a wild panic. The English, taking aboard some Royalist refugees, embarked with 9,000 Allied troops on the 19th.

The last efforts of their rear guard were to spike the guns and destroy the stores at the dockside to prevent their capture by the French. That frantic, last-minute work was hindered by their Spanish allies, who blew up, rather than scuttled, two powder ships. They set fire to 10 ships and the nearby stores of masts, pitch, tar, tallow, oil, ropes and hemp. French workmen and galley slaves extinguished the hemp and rope fires, but the rest flamed on. The sky was lurid with flames as the armory, the magazine and storage depots exploded. The only escape was seaward, yet, one by one, rescue ships themselves were set ablaze, like the city behind them. As hundreds fell into the water or were trampled, others fought each other to board every overcrowded vessel afloat.

Those left behind faced a detachment of 1,500 French who entered the city, now ruined by constant bombardment and the fires. Reprisals began immediately—the guillotine worked constantly.

More than 2,000 of its citizens lost their lives by drowning or execution during those days ending the Revolutionary chapter in Toulon's history. Another difficult time, of course, came as the Germans occupied the city during World War II. On November 27, 1942, Admiral Jean de Laborde, Commander-in-Chief of the French High Seas Fleet, ordered the French fleet in the harbor of Toulon scuttled. One battleship, two battle cruisers, seven crusiers, 16 submarines, and 29 destroyers and torpedo boats, were among those 73 ships.

From November 1943 through August 1944, Toulon endured constant Allied aerial bombardment; again the city and waterfront went up in flames. In the 1944 version, German mines, as well as Allied bombs, destroyed most of the area.

And when the war was over, reprisals began against collaborators accused of welcoming Germans.

But the city's greatest fame rests on the 1793 Battle of Toulon, a victory over enormous odds that catapulted the young Napoleon to fame. His superiors rewarded the brilliant captain by making him general at the age of 24, signaling his first step on one of the world's most dazzling military careers. □

50th Anniversary Special

BEST LITTLE STORIES FROM WORLD WAR II
By C. Brian Kelly
From the Editor of WORLD WAR II and MILITARY HISTORY Magazines come 101 of the most startling, dramatic or poignant vignettes of the war, all gathered under a single cover for the first time. The humor and the pathos, the tragedy and the triumph…not only the major personalities, but the most amazing, thrilling or touching experiences of the "average" fighting man or civilian caught up in the throes of world-wide war.
For your oversize paperback copy of BEST LITTLE STORIES FROM WORLD WAR II (signed by request), send $10.95 (postage included).

Montpelier Publishing
P.O. Box 3384, University Station
Charlottesville, VA 22903-0384
(Virginia residents, please add 4.5 percent sales tax)

❖ MEET ❖
THE AMERICAN LEGENDS!

Anyone can't have always been interested as the Legendary characters of our Western Heritage. Chuck Connors (The Rifleman) has been a symbol of the west that was for over two decades.
We at Dixie are proud to salute Chuck as a Super Star and avid supporter of the Shooting Sports.
In its own way, the Dixie Gun Works Catalog, has become a Legend among gun collectors and shooters Worldwide. Our New 1990 Catalog features 550 plus pages, and more than 8000 items. We have one of the largest selections of blackpowder guns and accessories, replacement parts and rare antique gun parts in the world. The Dixie Catalog has been the leading source of authentic hunting supplies, clothing, tools, camping equipment and firearms from Colonial America through the end of the 19th century.

Send in the attached coupon and we'll send you one of America's Legends Today!

Chuck Connors (The Rifleman)

INFORMATION
(901) 885-0700
ORDERS ONLY
1-800-238-6785
FAX
(901) 885-0440
DIXIE GUN WORKS, INC
CATALOG $4.00
C.O.D. $4.50
GUNPOWDER LANE • UNION CITY, TN 38261 Dept. 55

ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA

5TH IN THE COMMANDER SERIES

Save Up to $23.50 By Subscribing!

- ☐ One Year, six issues, only $14.95. **Save $2.75** off the newsstand cost!
- ☐ Two Years, only $28. **Save $7.40** off the newsstand cost!
- ☐ Five Years, only $65. **Save $23.50** off the newsstand cost!

☐ Payment enclosed. ☐ Bill me later.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Canada and overseas add $5 per year. Payment in U.S. funds must accompany foreign orders.

UOMBDNN

ON

hickamauga Creek, in Northern Georgia, one and being attacked on two sides, was n of unknown troops is seen approaching

s glass to a subordinate, whose horse was marching to the sound of Thomas' guns. o Gen. Rosecrans, dispatched to his com-

To be sure that you do not miss the 5th. in Mr. Gallon's outstanding COMMANDERS SERIES, "The Rock of Chickamauga", contact:

ALLENS' CREATIONS
P.O. Box 452
400 College Ave.
Clemson, SC 29633
(800) 669-2731

FREDRICKSBURG HISTORICAL PRINTS
829 Caroline St.
Fredricksburg, VA 22401
(703) 373-1861

GALLERY II
1235 Parkway
Sevierville, TN 37862
(615) 453-0835

SLAVINS GALLERY
201 C Country Club Rd.
Jacksonville, NC 28546
(800) 448-9517

FRAMES & THINGS
2308 Hwy. 190
Coperas Cove, TX 76522
(817) 547-8448

GAILCO GALLERIES
235 Hamilton Place
Chattanooga, TN 37421
(615) 855-6990

KING'S CROWN MILITARY GALLERY
13011 Newport Avenue
Tustin, CA 92680
(714) 838-1080

TOY SOLDIER GALLERY
Located outside main gate of WestPoint
24 Main St.
Highland Falls, NY 10928
(800) 777-9904

Price: $125.00 Image Size: 16'' x 25½''. Overall size: 21¾'' x 30''. Edition: 950 with 50 artist proofs and 50 publisher proofs. This fine art print is printed on 100 lb. acid free paper. It can be purchased from one of the above Dale Gallon dealers or call (717) 334-0430 for the name of a dealer near you.

LOWER MARSH CREEK PRESS

WM. BRITAINS LTD. TOY SOLDIERS

Royal Marines Drums & Bugles
10 handpainted, 54mm, 2¼ ht metal figures 2 snare drums, 1 bass drum, 6 bugles and 1 drum major in red display box. Made in England — $49.50 + $4.00 ship. & hand. Amex, MC & VISA accepted. Send $1 for full color toy soldier catalog (free with order).

Armchair General Ltd.™ H
Box 12502, St. Louis, MO 63141
Tel: 314-469-0081
Call Toll Free 1-800-365-2498

Whether the Toulonese stayed in town, unarmed, to face the Republicans who would soon retake the city, or whether they managed to escape by sea in the face of direct fire from the French cannons, their prospects for a comfortable time of it diminished hourly. Neapolitans who had been serving under the English seized many of the port's small boats, sending the remaining Toulonese into a wild panic. The English, taking aboard some Royalist refugees, embarked with 9,000 Allied troops on the 19th.

The last efforts of their rear guard were to spike the guns and destroy the stores at the dockside to prevent their capture by the French. That frantic, last-minute work was hindered by their Spanish allies, who blew up, rather than scuttled, two powder ships. They set fire to 10 ships and the nearby stores of masts, pitch, tar, tallow, oil, ropes and hemp.

50th Anniversary Special

BEST LITTLE STORIES FROM WORLD WAR II
By C. Brian Kelly
From the Editor of WORLD WAR II and MILITARY HISTORY Magazines come 101 of the most startling, dramatic or poignant vignettes of the war, all gathered under a single cover for the first

NO POSTAGE NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
FIRST CLASS PERMIT NO. 44 MT. MORRIS, IL 61054

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY ADDRESSEE

MILITARY HISTORY
Post Office Box 373
Mt. Morris, IL 61054-7967

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE EAGLE SWORD CANE
$148.00

The NAPOLEON BONAPARTE EAGLE SWORD CANE: In stunning silver is one of the most beautiful sword canes we have ever seen. A true collector's piece from handle to sword tip, the detail of the silver eagle's head perfectly complements the lustrous hardwood shaft (sheathed) and the tri-foil sword (unsheathed). The sword is made of high carbon steel, the shaft of finely turned beechwood. The head is intricately reproduced by one of Paris' finest jewelers, then sent to our French cane maker for final mounting. Overall cane length, 36", sword length from handle to tip, 32". Internal pin-in- groove mechanism locks/unlocks the sword. It's rumored Napoleon forgot to carry his sword cane at Waterloo - don't you forget, order TODAY. An absolute steal at $148.00 plus $2.50 shipping, and part of a complete collection of

HIGH QUALITY CANES OF ALL TYPES.

Standard heads plus unique heads in silver, gold, brass & wood. Sword canes. Gadget canes. Flask canes. Blackthorns and costly exotics. World wide sources. Write for your FREE catalog today.

VISA MasterCard
MC/VISA and COD orders use toll free number below

DutchGuard
Dept. MH-99
P.O. Box 411687
Kansas City, MO 64141

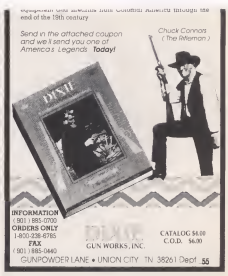
TOLL FREE 1-800-821-5157

29 destroyers and torpedo boats, were among those 73 ships.

From November 1943 through August 1944, Toulon endured constant Allied aerial bombardment; again the city and waterfront went up in flames. In the 1944 version, German mines, as well as Allied bombs, destroyed most of the area.

And when the war was over, reprisals began against collaborators accused of welcoming Germans.

But the city's greatest fame rests on the 1793 Battle of Toulon, a victory over enormous odds that catapulted the young Napoleon to fame. His superiors rewarded the brilliant captain by making him general at the age of 24, signaling his first step on one of the world's most dazzling military careers. □



ROCK OF CHICKAMAUGA

5TH IN THE COMMANDER SERIES

BY DALE GALLON

The Cherokee called it "The River of Death". On Sept. 20, 1863, on Snodgrass Hill, West of Chickamauga Creek, in Northern Georgia, Maj. Gen. George H. Thomas felt it an appropriate name. His 14th. Corps, outnumbered two to one and being attacked on two sides, was rapidly running out of ammunition. Suddenly, from his position below the Snodgrass House a column of unknown troops is seen approaching his left rear.

A correspondent from the *New York Herald*, W.F.G. Shanks, reported that Thomas handed his glass to a subordinate, whose horse was steady, to ascertain the identity of the approaching column. It was Union General Gordon Granger marching to the sound of Thomas' guns. As the battle continued Gen. James Garfield, destined for the U.S. Presidency and currently aide to Gen. Rosecrans, dispatched to his commander that Thomas is "standing like a rock". A Civil War legend was born.

To be sure that you do not miss the 5th. in Mr. Gallon's outstanding COMMANDERS SERIES, "The Rock of Chickamauga", contact:

ALLENS' CREATIONS
P.O. Box 452
400 College Ave.
Clemson, SC 29633
(800) 669-2731

FREDRICKSBURG HISTORICAL PRINTS
829 Caroline St.
Fredricksburg, VA 22401
(703) 373-1861

GALLERY II
1235 Parkway
Sevierville, TN 37862
(615) 453-0835

SLAVINS GALLERY
201 C Country Club Rd.
Jacksonville, NC 28546
(800) 448-9517

FRAMES & THINGS
2308 Hwy. 190
Coperas Cove, TX 76522
(817) 547-8448

GAILCO GALLERIES
235 Hamilton Place
Chattanooga, TN 37421
(615) 855-6990

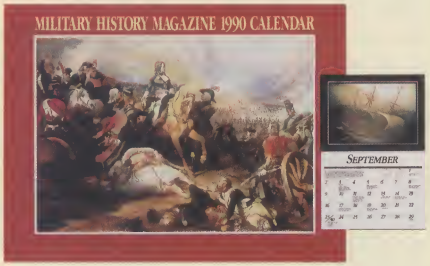
KING'S CROWN MILITARY GALLERY
13011 Newport Avenue
Tustin, CA 92680
(714) 838-1080

TOY SOLDIER GALLERY
Located outside main gate of WestPoint
24 Main St.
Highland Falls, NY 10928
(800) 777-9904

Price: $125.00 Image Size: 16" x 25½". Overall size: 21¾" x 30". Edition: 950 with 50 artist proofs and 50 publisher proofs. This fine art print is printed on 100 lb. acid free paper. It can be purchased from one of the above Dale Gallon dealers or call (717) 334-0430 for the name of a dealer near you.

LOWER MARSH CREEK PRESS

MILITARY HISTORY EVERY DAY



Straight from the pages of **MILITARY HISTORY** Magazine—the battles, heroes, important anniversaries—day by day, week by week, all year round. **Military History Magazine 1990 Calendar** brings great moments of the past alive again. Refresh your memory, test your trivia knowledge, learn something new about the major and little-known battles of the past. For instance, can you answer these questions?

WHO took considerable umbrage at Phil Sheridan's plunge into the Shenandoah Valley in the late summer of 1864?

WHAT month in history "attracted" three of history's most decisive naval battles?

WHEN did Napoleon seem unhappy with his Marshal Jean Bernadotte?

WHERE did the Spanish Armada of 1588 suffer its most devastating losses?

WHY is the little-known Battle of Beaune-La-Roland (Franco-Prussian War, 1870) so remarkable statistically?

The **Military History Magazine 1990 Calendar** cites the important anniversaries and provides details on the personalities who were foremost on the battlefield.

Full-Size Illustrations!

Each time you turn a page you'll encounter beautiful full-color artwork depicting some of the greatest moments in military history. The **Military History Magazine 1990 Calendar** is 14½" x 22" when open, beautifully printed in full color on thick glossy paper of high quality. And it's been designed with plenty of room for your own notes and appointments.

Great Gift Idea!

Take care of gift-buying right now for those friends and relatives who are interested in the history of nations and their armies. You don't even have to get up out of your chair to give the **Military History Magazine 1990 Calendar.** We'll send the calendar to the recipient for you, including a card with your name. Just check the box on the ordering coupon below.

Take a Moment to Order!

Fill out the coupon below and your gift will be on its way. Remittance of only $10.95 per calendar (postage included) must accompany your order. Sorry, no credit card orders. Canada and overseas please add $1 per calendar. Payment in U.S. funds only. Make checks payable to Empire Press and mail to the address on the coupon.

LIMITED EDITION: RESERVE YOURS NOW!

YES! Please send the **Military History Magazine 1990 Calendar** to the address(es) below. I have enclosed $10.95 for each calendar. Amount enclosed: $_____

☐ A Gift For:

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

☐ A Gift For:

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

Your name for gift card: _____

Mail to: Military History Magazine 1990 Calendar
Empire Press, P.O. Box 242, Leesburg, VA 22075

Continued from page 60

ingenious martial adaptions within Tabor. Peasant scythes and forks were converted to weapons, and the flail, reinforced with iron bands, chains, nails and studs, became the most fearsome hand weapon associated with the Taborite foot soldier. Žižka also developed the war wagon, which made possible a unique form of warfare. Built to carry six crossbowmen, four halberdiers, two handgunners, two flailists, two shield-carriers and two drivers, as well as two each of axes, spades, pickaxes, hoes and shovels for digging earthworks, the war wagons turned the Taborites into a well-armed mobile infantry, capable of chaining their wagons together into fortified field positions whenever necessary.

In the winter of 1419-20, Žižka commanded a force of Taborites who occupied Plzen and, in March 1420, he was elected to overall command of the Taborite forces.

But Sigismund had entered Moravia, linked up with the pro-Catholic base of Kutna Hora, and marched on Prague. Sigismund and Pippo Spano also succeeded in relieving the besieged garrison at Hradcany before turning toward Prague on July 14, 1420. Facing Sigismund's army of 80,000 from prepared positions on Vitkov Hill were Žižka and his Taborites.

The first attack, by a few thousand Hungarian and German cavalry up the northeast slope of Vitkov Hill, captured the watchtower but was held off at the newly erected Hussite barricades by a garrison of 26 men and three women. Rushing to their aid from the southern slope, Žižka and his bodyguard hit the Imperial horsemen in the flank and sent them tumbling down the steep north side. Although he lost only a few hundred men, Sigismund thought the better about further assaults, and left the hill to the Hussites. Thereafter, Vitkov Hill was renamed Zizkov.

Abandoning the idea of an all-out attack on Prague, Sigismund had himself crowned King of Bohemia at Hradcany, exacted some booty for his troops from its treasury, and left for home.

The fighting between Catholic and Hussite, and between moderate and radical Hussite factions, continued. However, much of it was marked by mutual atrocities that took thousands of lives. Through it all, Jan Žižka led his forces to victory after victory. In August 1420, he left Prague and moved south to conduct a guerrilla campaign against the castles of Ulrich of Rosenberg. After forcing Rosenberg into signing a truce, Žižka turned again to the Plzen region in ear-

Want to brush up on a foreign language?

With Audio-Forum's intermediate and advanced materials, it's easy to maintain and sharpen your foreign language skills.

Besides intermediate and advanced audio-cassette courses—most developed for the U.S. State Dept.—we offer foreign-language mystery dramas, dialogs recorded in Paris, games, music, and many other helpful materials. And if you want to learn a *new* language, we have beginning courses for adults and for children.

We offer introductory and advanced materials in most of the world's languages: French, German, Spanish, Italian, Japanese, Mandarin, Greek, Russian, Portuguese, Korean, Norwegian, Swedish, and many others.

Call 1-800-243-1234 for FREE 32-p. catalog, or write:

AUDIO-FORUM®
Room M302, 96 Broad Street,
Guilford, CT 06437 (203) 453-9794

Military Collectibles

HISTORIC REPRODUCTIONS
FREE catalog of military collectibles. Replica Guns, Suits of Armour, Swords, WW2 Daggers, Helmets, Bayonets, Etc

JAPANESE WWII OFFICER'S SWORD.
An exact replica featuring cloth braid hilt, brass Menuki, metal olive-drab scabbard with scabbard latch, sharpened stainless steel blade and traditional military fittings. Length: 38" Blade: 27.5" Weight: 2.7 lbs (Officer's Shin-gunto-Steel Replica) (16) 05-370..... $260 PPD

"BLUE MAX" MEDAL

JAPANESE HELMET

Full-sized, Blue cloisonne-gilt metal, w/gold neck chain. 14-77..... $16PPD

Original Battlefield-condition No Inert 09-060 $9 PPD

HJ KNIFE.
Forged Solingen steel w/5.5-inch, single-edge blade. RCM marked, dated 1937. Checkered black grip with enamel HJ emblem. Black metal scabbard and felt loop. Manufactured from original WWII dies. 07-09..... $39PPD

SEND FOR FREE COLOR CATALOG OF OVER 50 MODEL GUNS

COLLECTOR'S ARMOURY
800 SLATERS LANE, DEPT. MH
BOX 59, ALEXANDRIA, VA 22313

SEND: _____
☐ MONEY ORDER ☐ CHECK ENCLOSED
Credit Card Orders 1-800-544-3456 Ext. 515
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE/ZIP _____

■MONEY BACK (LESS POSTAGE) IF NOT SATISFIED

Žižka and his Taborites liberate a burning Kutna Hora, in time to put out the fire.

ly 1421. Soon he controlled western and northwest Bohemia.

Eastern Bohemia was next. Even Kutna Hora, Sigismund's Catholic stronghold, capitulated to Žižka, followed soon after by Hradcany. During the siege of Bor Castle in the summer of 1421, however, Žižka was struck under the right eye by an arrow. Infection left him seriously ill and completely sightless.

In September 1421, a Hussite council of regency at Kutna Hora offered the Bohemian crown to Grand Duke Vytautus of Lithuania. Enraged anew by those negotiations, Emperor Sigismund gathered a new Hungarian army and placed it under the command of Pippo Spano. In October, Pippo entered Moravia and was promptly joined by the forces of Silesia and Lusatia, the archbishop of Olomouc and Duke Albert of Austria, as well as Ulrich of Rosenberg and several other Czech lords. By December, Sigismund's force, 30,000 strong, was marching on Kutna Hora, while Žižka's army of 10,000 Taborites set up a wagon *lager* to block its path.

After several cavalry assaults on the Taborites' right flank that were beaten back by handguns and cannon, Pippo slipped more horsemen past the *lager* under cover of darkness and into the poorly defended city of Kutna Hora itself. German citizens let them in and aided in the slaughter of Taborites within the city.

Žižka was now isolated in his camp, with few provisions. But, even blind, he continued to instill confidence in his men as he rode among them brandishing aloft his familiar mace in the shape of a hand clutching a dagger. His answer

MUST LIQUIDATE
Power Miter Saw

Motorized 8¼" Miter Saw with 7.3 Amp Motor

World-Renowned Makita recently announced a change in marketing strategy. In order to be more competitive in the industrial tool field, a decision was made to discontinue their line of home-grade power tools. Because of our ability to quickly move merchandise, we were selected to liquidate these top quality 8¼" Miter Saws. Features include:

- Direct-Drive Motor Delivers 5,000 RPM Blade Speed for Miters and Crosscuts
- Electric Brake for Easy Repeat Cuts
- Aluminum Turntable Rotates/Adjusts for Cutting Beyond 50° Left or Right
- Rugged 8¼" Combination Blade Cuts Up to 5¼" W at 90° and 3¾"W at 45°
- Long-Life Ball-Bearing Construction
- Table Slot Insert; Lock-Down Motor Head
- Comes with Long Stock Holder Extension and a Handy Dust Bag
- Weighs 12.4 Lbs.; ULL Listed
- Mfr.'s 2-Yr. Ltd. Home Use Warranty

Mfr. List **$288.00**

Authorized Low Price **$99**

Item H-4273-7697-279 S/H: $9.50 ea.

Credit card customers can order by phone, 24 hours a day, 7 days a week.
Toll Free: 1-800-328-0609

SEND TO:
COMB Authorized Liquidator
1405 Xenium Lane N/Minneapolis, MN 55441-4494
Send ____ ***Makita Miter Saw(s)*** Item H-4273-7697-279 at $99 each, plus $9.50 each for shipping and handling. (Residents of MN add 6%, CA add 6.25%, and VA add 4.5% sales tax. Sorry, no C.O.D. orders.)
☐ My check or money order is enclosed.

PLEASE CHECK: ☐ ☐ ☐ ☐

Acct. No. _____ Exp. ___/___

Please Sign Here _____
(If Charging Your Order)

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY
Name _____
Address _____ Apt. # _____
City _____ State _____
ZIP _____ Phone (___) _____

Adolf Hitler and The Holy Lance by Col. H. Buechner

"He who holds the lance which shed the blood of Christ controls the destiny of the world for Good or Evil."

Hitler held the lance for seven years. His order to hide it from his enemies set off an incredible series of events.

Read about secret rituals of the SS, astounding U-Boat voyages to Antarctica and South America, the present location of Hitler's treasure and many other disclosures never before made public.

225pp., 34 ill. High Quality Soft Cover—$14.95
(Add $1.00 for shipping) — Autographed

THUNDERBIRD PRESS, INC.
300 CUDDIHY DR., DEPT. MHL, METAIRIE, LA 70005

ANTIQUE WEAPONS

Serving the discriminating collector through the mails since 1952, we now offer a yearly subscription to our exciting photo-illustrated catalog of antique weapons for sale. Total of 400 pages in all upgraded quarterly with new items.

Send $15.00 today to:
THE MUSEUM OF HISTORICAL ARMS, INC.
P.O. Box 390898MH
Miami, FL 33119-0898

JESSEN'S RELICS INC.

The most complete catalog of original U.S., German, & Japanese World War I & II items.

- Visor Hats
- Helmets
- Uniforms
- Belts
- Buckles
- Flags
- Medals
- Badges
- Patches
- Swords
- Daggers
- Bayonets
- Fieldgear
- Books
- Documents

Send $7 for photo-illustrated catalog, over 100 pgs. and 90 photographs to:

JESSEN'S RELICS, INC.
P.O. Box 9523M, Birmingham, AL 35215 U.S.A.
(205) 681-6382

BRITISH MILITARIA

Authentic collectibles for the serious collector, from the 1800s thru World War II.

Items include Zulu War, Aviation, Helmets, Insignia, Uniforms, etc.

Send $5.00 for catalog, $12.00 overseas to:

British Collectibles Ltd., Dept. G
1727 Wilshire Boulevard
Santa Monica, CA 90403
(213) 453-3322

to Pippo's success was to take the offensive. His men rolled their war wagons toward the ring of Hungarians, halted to fire, and then broke through the breach they created. A mile beyond, the wagons were re-formed into a square, but Sigismund chose not to pursue Žižka, opting instead to move his army into Kutna Hora and sit out the winter.

Winter meant nothing to Žižka. After gathering reinforcements, he struck at the nearby town of Nebovidy, defeating the Hungarian troops there, and then marched on Kutna Hora. Pippo Spano advised that the city be evacuated and Sigismund ordered his men to put it to the torch but, as the Hungarians withdrew, Žižka's advance cavalrymen arrived in time to put out the flames.

After two days of retreat, Sigismund—against Pippo's advice—decided to make a stand at the village of Habry. Battle lines were formed, but the Hungarian troops were demoralized and, once again, Žižka took the offensive with an onrush of cavalry and suppporting war wagons that broke and routed the Hungarians. Many died trying to cross the icy rivers that gave way under their weight. Sickened at his failure, Emperor Sigismund withdrew from Bohemia. Jan Žižka, the blind warrior-zealot, had expelled one of the most powerful armies in Central Europe from his country.

In the spring of 1423, a renewed rift developed between the relatively moderate Hussites and the more radical Taborites. Growing intolerant of the latter, Žižka broke away to found a "small Tabor," around which rallied townsmen and noblemen of the "Oreb Union," named for Oreb, the hill near Orebovice in eastern Bohemia. The Orebites were guided by a code of discipline composed along military lines by Žižka: soldiers must remain in battle groups in which they were assigned; van, flanks and rear must be guarded at all times while on the march; fires must not be lit without permission. All must kneel and pray before battle. Everyone, be he lord or peasant, was equal before God and subject to equal punishment for any crime or breach of discipline. Booty was to be divided equally, and anyone hoarding booty for himself would be executed.

The divisions and subdivisions within the Taborite movement brought Žižka into renewed conflict with the nobles and citizenry of Prague. The Praguers tried to establish a governor of their own in Žižka's political center of Hradec Kralove, but he expelled him.

Earlier in 1424, the Praguers allied with some Catholic noblemen and marched once more against Žižka's encampment 15 miles northeast of their city. The Praguers and their allies outnumbered Žižka's men and cornered them against

ZULU WAR
24TH FOOT
Reproduction 1868 Model
HELMETS AND HELMET PLATES
Faithful Copies of Original Museum Specimens

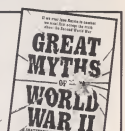
Brass other ranks helmet plate	$40
Gold-plated NCO's helmet plate	$60
White Zulu war style helmet (w/o plate)	$80
Brass glengarry (undress cap) badge	$20
Sphinx collar badges (pair)	$15

All items shipped postpaid. MASTERCARD and VISA accepted. Send SASE for photos and complete list.

MILITARIA PROMOTIONS
P.O. Box 5568, Chicago, IL 60634 · (312) 777-0499

Explodes fourteen major myths about Panzers, Russian arms, Patton, El Alamein, the submarine war, bombing, secret codes, other.

"Enlightening . . ."
Indianapolis News
"Valuable contribution"
San Antonio Express
"Perceptive points . . ."
Duluth News-Trib.



SALE! **$10.00** ONLY — POSTAGE INCLUDED
2 FOR $15.00 ORDER BY PHONE — VISA OR M/C
WHILE THEY LAST! **1-800-826-1049**
OR WRITE — M.O. OR CHECK TO
DYNAPRESS • Dept. MH
P.O. Box 300866 • FERN PARK, FL 32730-0866

288 pp. Hardcover Money Back
ISBN 0-942910-11-7

BRITISH MILITARY BOOKS

Royal Navy, Army and Royal Air Force Books, Badges and Military Collectibles

Send $2 for Catalogue
Deductible from first order

JERBOA-REDCAP BOOKS
Post Office Box 1058
Hightstown, New Jersey 08520
PHONE: (609) 443-3817

MILITARIA

We sell firearms, edged weapons, uniforms, headgear, accoutrements, war relics, photos, books, identified items. All periods C.1775-1945, U.S. & foreign. Emphasis on Civil War/Indian War era. Choose from the largest selection and best material available, described and pictured in the finest catalogs published. 34 + pages mailed bi-monthly.

Subscribe Now! — $12.00/6 issues
EXCLUSIVELY MAIL-ORDER

Dale C. Anderson Co., Dept. H
4 W. Confederate Avenue
Gettysburg, PA 17325

Queen's Own Goods

Specializing in V. R. British Militaria & Guns

Also available on VHS tape, British Military Firearms, 1730-1942. $19.95 + 1.50 postage and handling.

343 Pearl Street, Dept. MH
Rochester, NY 14607
Phone: 716-442-7086

Send $4.00 for 1989 Catalog

MILITARY MEDALS
WORLD WAR II • KOREA • VIETNAM

Full Size U.S. and Vietnamese Medals, Ribbons, Badges, Fine Display Cases, Miniature Medals, Personal Service. Display the valuable Medals awarded you or your family. Guaranteed!

FREE CATALOG!

WRITE TODAY! ▶ MEDALS, BOX 16279A1
FT. HARRISON P.O. INDIANAPOLIS, IN 46216-9998

IRON LEGION HOBBIES

Are your Legions deserting? Did a Red Dragon just devour your last fighter? Or perhaps Robert E. Lee just captured half of your army! Don't worry. **Iron Legion Hobbies** can help fill your depleted ranks with unbeatable savings and prompt service!

We have available: Ral Partha, Grenadier, GHQ, Minifig, TSR, Armory, Rules, Books, Paint supplies, Games and so much more! So ***remember***, for all your hobby needs from a company of Wargamers for Wargamers contact:

IRON LEGION HOBBIES
1118 Cherry Court • Greenville, N.C. 27834
Send $2.50 for illus. catalog
5% discount on all orders over $10.00
10% discount on all orders over $100.00
For larger orders, please inquire about our special discounts

LEAD SOLDIER MOLDS

CIVIL • WWI
WWII • 1776
FANTASY
GERMAN

CANNONS
ANCIENTS
BRITAINS
WESTERN

MOLDS $5-$12 KITS $10-$27.50

— SPECIAL —
Our Reg. $16.95 Kit For Only $9.95
Please include $1.40 Postage

— FREE CATALOG —

THE DUNKEN CO.
P.O. Box 95M, Calvert, TX 77837

the river but, during the night, Žižka's force escaped eastward across the river on boats and rafts. Žižka then led his pursuers to Malesov near Kutna Hora where, occupying high ground in familiar territory, he made a stand. As the Praguers advanced up the hill, Žižka ordered his men to release wagons filled with rocks. Those broke up the enemy formation, which was further shattered by a volley of cannon fire. A downhill charge by Orebite cavalrymen completed the rout and killed 14,000 men. Eastern Bohemia was now under Žižka's control.

In September, as Žižka again advanced on Prague, its citizens negotiated an armistice and a new alliance. Having reunited the Taborite movement, Žižka now turned on the province of Moravia which, although part of the kingdom of Bohemia, was not yet within the Hussite sphere. Along the way, Žižka's army of Orebites, Taborites and Praguers were besieging a Catholic lord's castle when Žižka fell ill, possibly with plague. A few days later, on October 11, 1424, he died. Among his last words were instructions to his lieutenants to "continue fighting for the love of God and steadfastly and faithfully defend the truth of God for eternal reward." His grief-stricken followers proclaimed themselves "Orphans" and fought under that name thereafter. On their banners they painted Žižka on a white horse, holding his fist-shaped mace. They claimed that their new battle standards would render them invincible. For more than 10 years after his death, Jan Žižka continued to be one of the most charismatic warlords of his day. But the Hussite cause met final defeat at the Battle of Lipany in 1435.

Jan Žižka was first buried at the Church of the Sainted Spirit in the town of Hradec Kralove. Various legends told of the disappearance of his tomb, and that he had asked that his skin be removed after his death and made into a drum that would lead his men thereafter. The truth is that his body did not vanish—prior to the demolition of the old church some 30 to 50 years after his death, Žižka's remains were carried to the Church of Peter and Paul in Caslav. There, they were rediscovered, November 21, 1910, intermingled with those of another man and a woman, during repairs to the church. The mixup of bones caused some confusion during a re-examination of the remains in 1974 but, in 1981, they were subjected to a special examination in Budapest by Dr. Imre Legyela who, by means of new forensic methods, was able to sort out the different bones and positively identify the skull of the Czech national hero—it was that of a man, about 65 years old, who had lost his left eye in his youth and later suffered a blow under the right eye. □

WORLD WAR II/MODERN WARGAMING/COLLECTORS' SCALE MODELS
Exact scale 1:1200 (1"=100') & 1:2400 (1"=200') miniature precision metal castings of practically all WWII/Modern ships. Improved versions of models used for recognition training by the USN in WWII. 1:285 metal miniatures of virtually all tanks, artillery pieces, etc. of same eras. Aircraft too. All finely detailed and historically accurate. Realistic wargaming rule systems, data books also. Fast, efficient delivery/COD, Charge.

SEND $1.00 FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOG TO:

ALNAVCO
DEPT. MH-490 BOX 9
BELLE HAVEN, VA 23306

THE CIVIL WAR MEDALS OF HONOR

ARMY NAVY

Exact, full-size replicas
Complete with ribbon
and attachment device.

$27.50 ea.
Postpaid

Catalog $1.00 or FREE with order

Satisfaction Guaranteed

SPECIAL Both for $45.00 Postpaid

Der Dienst
P.O. Box 221S, Lowell, Mich. 49331

Arms & Armor

ARMS & ARMOR, Medieval & Renaissance replicas of museum quality. Stock items are well researched. We specialize in custom work done to order. Edged weapons & armor from 5000 B.C. to 1700 A.D.
Send $2.00 for catalog

1-612-332-2971

1101 Stinson Blvd. NE, Suite G-M
Minneapolis, Minnesota 55413

SEND $3.75 FOR OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOG. OUR TOP FLIGHT MILITARY REPRODUCTIONS COVER THE PERIOD OF 1845-1945 WITH THE FINEST SELECTION OF UNIFORMS & CAPS BEING SOLD IN AMERICA TODAY. WE INVITE YOU TO DO BUSINESS WITH US!

- Soviet Blouses, Caps & Quilted Jackets!
- U.S. M43 Para Jumpsuits & Tanker Jackets!
- WWI American, French, German & Russian Uniforms and Equipment!
- All Patterns of WWII German Uniforms Including Quilted Reversible Parkas, M36, 41, 43 & 44 Tunics, Field Caps & Panzer Wraparounds in Black or Fieldgrey.
- A Full Selection of Early American Uniforms from the Mexican, Civil & Spanish American Wars!

New Columbia
P.O. Box 524-MH
Charleston, IL 61920
217-348-5927

M-43 Caps - $45.00 ppd.
Fieldgrey or Black Wool
Includes Wehrmacht or SS insignia!

Abraham Lincoln Book Shop

U.S. MILITARY HISTORY

Ft. & Ind. War * Revolution * 1812
Mexican * Civil War * Indian Wars

BOOKS * AUTOGRAPHS * PRINTS

Always Interested In Purchasing Book & Autograph Collections—Large or Small

Send $3.00 for Sample Catalog

18 E. Chestnut, Chicago, Il. 60611
Dan Weinberg, prop. (312) 944-3085

MEDALS & DECORATIONS

Fine quality reproductions of medals, orders and decorations. WWI & WWII German badges and medals. British orders. Specializing in early aviation. We cover most periods.

Send $1.00 for catalog to:

SAXONY HOUSE LTD.
P.O. Box 875M, Mokena, IL 60448

BATTLE PAINTINGS

in oils by the finest Military Artists. We are specialists in Victorian Battle Paintings and we now offer the opportunity to commission your own superb oil painting from your favorite print/photo **

Send for details to:

Living Proof Portraits
64 Osmaston Road
Birkenhead, Merseyside L42 8LL, England, U.K.
** subject to any copyright clearance

Mr. Miniature Painting Service

CUSTOM CHESS SETS-WARGAME ARMIES-COLLECTOR FIGURES

We also carry: Figures-Books-Wargame Accesories from Osprey-Blandford-Alliance-Minifig-Funken

Send $2.00 for catalog to
P.O. Box 5456, Clearwater, FL 34618

JR MUSEUM QUALITY MINIATURES

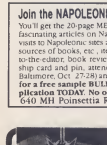
Creators of historical miniatures for museums and collectors for over 30 years

Our fully illustrated catalog #160 of over a thousand 54mm and 76mm kits is available from us for $3.50

J/R MINIATURES, INC.
P.O. Box 89, Dept. H, Burnt Hills, NY 12027, U.S.A.

Join the NAPOLEONIC SOCIETY OF AMERICA

You'll get the 20-page MEMBER'S BULLETIN containing fascinating articles on Napoleon and his era, reports of visits to Napoleonic sites and museums, news of exhibits, sources of books, etc., items for sale or wanted, letters-to-the-editor, book reviews and more. Plus a membership card and pin, attend annual conferences (1989 in Baltimore, Oct. 27-28) and go on tours to France. **Write for a free sample BULLETIN and Membership Application TODAY. No obligation.** *Vive l'Empereur!*
640 MH Poinsettia Road, Belleair, FL 34616


Full Size Reproductions of Famous Military Awards
$16.00 Postpaid
THE BLUE MAX
Complete With Ribbon
Illustrated Catalog $1.00 or FREE with Order
Der Dienst
P.O. Box 231-S Lowell, MI 49331 U.S.A.

ESPIONAGE

Continued from page 8

out in the remaining boat to challenge the Russians. Both Dreadnoughts by then had returned to their havens in Kronstadt harbor. Their place had been taken by a squadron of destroyers and the 6,600-ton cruiser *Oleg*, armed with 12 six-inch guns.

With a nasty southerly wind chopping the sea, Agar was quietly negotiating his tiny craft through the line of escort ships when he "suddenly felt the whole boat quiver and shake." A detonator for launching his own torpedo had accidentally fired, but a pair of retaining clamps held the missile in place anyway. With the early dawn then approaching, and with the destroyers barely 200 yards away, Agar's crew struggled to re-arm the torpedo. In 15 minutes it was ready. So was Agar. "Throwing all caution to the winds, I put on full speed and headed straight for the *Oleg*, which was now clearly visible. In a few moments we were nearly on top of her."

Speeding true to its mark, the torpedo exploded under the cruiser's foremost funnel. The *Oleg* turned on its side and went down, with 40 men lost.

Under a hail of Russian shells from the destroyers and forts, Agar made good his escape. For his daring, which could easily have been disastrous, he was awarded the Victoria Cross. Due to the secrecy of his mission, however, his actions could not be revealed until much later, and his award became known as the "Mystery VC."

Dukes, in the meantime, continued to operate under trying conditions in Petrograd. He managed to procure maps detailing the minefields surrounding Kronstadt. He also financed a subversive group called the National Center, comprised of Czarist officers, former landowners and businessmen, all dedicated to overthrowing Bolshevism. In July, however, two of Dukes' National Center couriers were caught and executed. As the noose around Agent ST 25 tightened, Agar sped back into Russian waters to take him out.

The rescue attempt turned into a dismal failure. On the night of August 8, a courier named Gefter succeeded in leading Dukes to a prearranged spot on the coast, but the tiny fishing boat, needed in order to row them out to the waiting CMB, sank, and the two men were forced to swim back to shore. Exhausted from their ordeal, they were unable to signal Agar, whose motor boat slowly cruised about awaiting their arrival. As daybreak approached, the lieutenant reluctantly turned his boat toward Finnish waters.

AUTHENTIC WEAPONS!

Military History Books, Uniforms, Artifacts, Swords, Photographs—Much More! Revolutionary War to Vietnam.
Quarterly Catalogs $6.50/year

WILL GORGES ANTIQUES
308 Simmons St., Dept. M
New Bern, N.C. 28560

FREE CATALOG

- Espionage & controversial political collectibles
- Military art prints & collector books
- *Quality* military collectibles
- Historical military art limited editions

HISTORICAL MILITARY ART AND COLLECTIBLES
P.O. Box 1806MH Lafayette, CA 94549
Phone 24 hours: (415) 283-1771

OLD MAP KITS

REVOLUTIONARY WAR MAPS. CIVIL WAR MAPS. OLD RAILROAD MAPS. OLD STATE, COUNTY AND OLD CITY MAPS.

SEND $1.00 FOR CATALOG TO:

NORTHERN MAP CO., DEPT. MH, DUNNELLON, FLORIDA 32630

MEDALS FOR SALE

WORLDWIDE
100's LISTED - 1000's IN STOCK
SEND $1.00 FOR CATALOG
PIECES OF HISTORY
BOX 1580M
WILDOMAR, CA 92395-0211
Everything Guaranteed Original
Call For A Particular Item-Evenings 714-244-5971

EASTERN FRONT MILITARY DISTRIBUTOR

Armor, US & SS, Divisional Histories, photo albums, Luftwaffe, U-Boats, SS & Russian Fronts our specialty, hundreds of books, WWII combat videos, European and North African Fronts, Battle of Britain, uniform, reference, weapons & collector's guide.

Send $2.50 for Catalog to:

Eastern Front Military Distributor
Richard Wilson
2507 E. Rendolph Ave., Dept. M, Alexandrie, Virginia 22301 U.S.A.

ARMIES IN MINIATURE

Almond, Andrea, Belgo, Cheshire, Chota-Sahib, Hornet, Imrie-Risley, Le Cimier, Mil-Art, New Hop, Poste Militaire, Series 77, Tiny Troopers and More

Send $1.50 for list
1745 Tradewinds Lane
Newport Beach, CA 92660
714-646-4471

Coats of Arms

over 500,000 names — 32 countries
FREE CATALOG
THE SHIP'S CHANDLER
Dept. M, Wilmington, Vt. 05363

THE MASTER'S TOUCH

"Painter of Historical Miniatures for the true connoisseur"

JUSTIN LISBY *P.O. Box 212*
817-439-3179 *Haslet, TX 76052*

THE OFFICIAL MILITARY ISSUE GENUINE LEATHER A-2 FLYING JACKET

A Piece of American History.

The A-2 Leather Flying Jacket is one of the most famous pieces of battle gear in history. During World War II, the brave pilots of the U.S. Army Air Forces relied on the A-2 for protection and comfort. Worn by the daring "Flying Tigers" who fought over China in their P-40 Warhawks. And Jimmy Doolittle's B-25 bomber squadron that hit Tokyo in a daring carrier-launched raid. Lightweight and comfortable yet "tough as nails," the A-2 identified its wearer as one of an elite, brave breed of fighting men.

Genuine Military Issue. Not a Commercial Reproduction.

Cooper Sportswear was an original supplier of the A-2's worn by America's World War II flying heroes. Now, after a 45-year retirement from active duty, the U.S. Air Force has recommissioned the A-2 and selected Cooper as the official Government contract manufacturer. Now, you can own the *very same* jacket issued to U.S. Air Force pilots.

Not a reproduction — this is the genuine article!

Proudly Made in the U.S.A.

The Cooper A-2 is made in the U.S.A. using materials and production methods specified by the U.S. Air Force. Premium hand stitched goatskin ensures ruggedness and great looks. Knitted cuffs and waist band and a spun cotton-blend lining ensure draft-free comfort. Details include regulation snap-down collar, shoulder epaulets, and roomy snap-close pockets. You'll also receive a certificate of authenticity stating that yours is an *official* U.S. Air Force A-2. Battle-proven and built for long life, the Cooper A-2 actually gets better-looking with age.

MADE IN U.S.A.

Payable in Convenient Monthly Installments.

The Cooper A-2 Leather Flying Jacket can be yours for just $249*, payable in six convenient monthly installments of $42.75 charged to your credit card. Your satisfaction is guaranteed. If you are not completely delighted with your jacket, simply return it in original condition within 30 days for exchange or refund. Order today. Available in even sizes 36-48 regular and long. (If you prefer an oversized look, please order one size larger.) Phone orders shipped within 5-7 business days.

The actual jacket supplied to the United States Air Force

*Plus $7.50 shipping/handling.

CALL TOLL-FREE: 1-800-367-4534

© 1989 MBI

MBI Flight Gear
47 Richards Avenue
Norwalk, Conn. 06857

Satisfaction Guaranteed

CALL TOLL-FREE: 1-800-367-4534

Please send me____ Cooper A-2 Genuine Leather Flying Jackets.
Size (Even sizes 36 – 48): _____ ☐ Regular ☐ Long

Charge each of 6 installments of $42.75** to my credit card.
☐ Mastercard ☐ VISA ☐ American Express

Credit Card# Exp. Date

Name _____
(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Signature _____
(ALL ORDERS SUBJECT TO ACCEPTANCE)

☐ I prefer not to use a credit card and will pay by check. Enclosed is my check for $249 plus $7.50 shipping/handling, a total of $256.50**.

**Applicable state sales tax, if any, will be billed with shipment.

505-127

WATERLOO MINIATURES
- Specialists In The Napoleonic Wars -
BATTLE HONOURS — MINIFIG TRADITION — HINCHLIFFE
SEND $3.00 FOR CATALOG 1-817-478-0721
4803 Burning Springs Dr. - Arlington, TX 76017

Bargain Books
Publishers' overstocks, remainders, imports—over 3,000 titles at up to 80% savings in our FREE CATALOG! Biography, History, Art, Nature, Gardening, Cooking, Fiction—something for everyone, including about 600 new titles monthly. Write:
Hamilton Box 15-224, Falls Village, CT 06031

A NEW IDEA?
Call National Idea Center of Washington, D.C.
Free info—1-800-247-6600 Ext. 200
Come see The Invention Store!!

Portraits! Portraits! Portraits!
DELUXE COLOR OIL PORTRAITS
Drawn by master artist from any photo
12 x 16 Min. $35.00 • 24 x 30 Max., $150.00
For free print information, write or call us at
A.J. BOONE, JR. STUDIO
Andrew Boone • 32-36 102nd St. • Dept M
Flushing, NY 11369
Phone (718) 476-8920

REGIMENTAL INSIGNIA & WEAPONRY
• SAS • RAF • BLACK WATCH
• PARA • RM • CAMERONS
• RDSG • RN • GUARDS ...
Import Catalog $3.00
BRITISH REGALIA IMPORTS
Department-19
P.O. Box 50473 • Nashville, TN 37205

HISPANIC AMERICAN MILITARY PRESERVATION SOCIETY. In remembrance of the Hispanic Armies in the Americas and in celebration of the Quincentennial this Society was formed. FOR INFORMATION AND MEMBERSHIP WRITE:
Marco J. Gonzalez
12955 San Pablo Ave., Richmond, CA 94805

FARMER'S BOOKS
Specializing in German Military History of World War I & II
Send $2.00 for catalogue
Dept. MVR
P.O. Box 2111
Mission Viejo, Ca. 92690-0111

BRITISH MILITARY HISTORY
Fine and Rare Books on the British Empire
Catalogues, $2.00 (refundable)
OWEN D. KUBIK ANTIQUARIAN BOOKS
3474 Clar-Von Dr., Dayton, OH 45430
513-426-8460

Leaving Dukes to temporarily fend for himself, the British naval hierarchy now hit upon a plan to use the CMBs in a surprise raid against the Russian fleet anchored in Kronstadt harbor. The British were reasonably concerned with the threat posed by the Russian Dreadnoughts and cruisers to the coastal integrity of Finland and the newly formed Baltic states of Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania. With only a small force of light cruisers and destroyers to work with, however, the British in the area were no match on the high seas for the Russians. Thus, based on Agar's successful attack on the *Oleg*, a joint operation by CMBs and aircraft would be used against Kronstadt.

Seven of the darting 55-footers arrived under destroyer tow to augment Agar's remaining 40-footer. Targets were selected; a two-wave attack plan was devised.

On the night of August 18, after a week of squalls and westerly winds that caused the sea to swell well over the breakwaters, Agar's flotilla crept past the line of forts and approached the harbor entrance. British Camels and Griffins bombed and strafed the shore batteries to draw Russian attention away from the sea.

The first wave of four boats roared to life as they burst through the narrow entrance. CMB 79 was the first to make contact, launching its single torpedo against the 6,700-ton cruiser and submarine tender *Pamiat Azova*. An instant later they were rewarded with a "crunching roar as the sound of the explosion reverberated across the water," wrote Agar later.

Commander C.C. Dobson's second boat scored two hits—on the *Andrei Pervosvanny*—as the harbor turned into a chaotic nightmare, with Russian searchlights, naval guns and shore batteries stabbing in all directions. The commander of CMB 3 was hit in the head by shellfire as he maneuvered toward his target. His adjutant succeeded in bringing the thrashing craft under control, then launched his torpedoes against the *Petropavlovsk* at such close range that yellow picric powder from the explosives fell on the stern of the CMB. With an inexperienced crew aboard, and with her watertight doors probably not shut, the battleship quickly settled into the harbor's mud.

At the harbor's entrance, the fourth CMB dueled the picket destroyer *Gavriel*, but was sunk. With the Russian destroyer still intact, the timing of the CMB attack began to disintegrate. The first boat of the second wave collided with CMB 79, which was leaving the harbor after sinking the *Pamiat Azova*. In a few moments, the *Gavriel* finished off the crippled CMBs. Agar managed to avoid that tangle, swung his boat toward a secondary harbor and launched his torpedo into a cluster of patrol boats with devastating effect. The survivors of the raid sped away, leaving two Bolshevik Dreadnoughts sunk, a cruiser turned on its side and several patrol craft in flames. The Russian fleet had been immobilized, its immediate threat to the Baltic coast totally neutralized.

The brilliant raid, however, eliminated Agar's base at Terrioki as a hideaway. Two days after the attack on Kronstadt, Russian planes dropped bombs on the nearby village and close to the CMBs' docks. It was time to leave... but what about Dukes? Agar was determined to make one last attempt to get him out of Petrograd.

On the evening of August 23, with the Bolshevik defenses still alerted to the presence of the CMBs, Agar set out in a single craft. Less than half an hour after he left Terrioki, Russian searchlights locked onto his boat and the darkness erupted with the sound of artillery and machine-gun fire. A shell damaged the rudder, and Agar—half blinded by the lights—recalled that "our position was not unlike that of a rabbit trapped between the headlights of a motor car."

Suddenly, the CMB slammed into a breakwater and the searchlight beams swept harmlessly past. The boat, though badly damaged, still floated. Agar and his crew began bailing. They rigged a makeshift sail out of boat hooks and deck canvas to attempt reaching the Finnish coast some 15 miles away. Luck held with Agar as a light breeze began to push him out of Russian waters. As the area's extra-early dawn approached, fog began to settle and hide them from the nearby forts. A pair of Bolshevik sailors who were out fishing were "persuaded" by Agar's Lewis gun to tow the crippled CMB to Terrioki. The dumbstruck Russians were rewarded with some surplus rations, a tot of rum and their freedom.

After the near-disaster of August 23, the British deemed it impossible to continue further clandestine operations with CMBs in the neighborhood of Kronstadt and Petrograd. Dukes and the courier, Peter, set out on a dangerous overland trek through Russia and Latvia, finally reaching the coast and procuring transportation to England. Dukes was knighted for his undercover work in Russia.

Agar and Agent ST 25 finally met in London in September 1919. Both recounted their numerous adventures in Bolshevik territory. Though they had operated splendidly, the overall Allied war effort failed. By May 1920, the last British troops left Soviet Russia. □

SETTING THE STANDARD

Since 1984, one exciting enterprise has been opening a new world to the discriminating collector of military art. It is not just a world rich in drama, color and artistry, but one filled with unparalleled authenticity. From the beginning, Historical Art Prints, Ltd., has set unmatched standards of quality and accuracy in order to bring those who revere their heritage a view of America's most critical eras free from distortion.

We are proud to represent the foremost military artists working today. Chief among them is nationally acclaimed painter / military historian **Don Troiani,** whose meticulously researched work captures the past in absorbing detail with consuming energy. Still life artist **John Duillo** and historical portraitist **Michael Gnatek, Jr.'s** powerful renderings have brought them to the top of their respective fields. They are joined by **James Muir,** whose masterful, spirited sculpture in hot cast bronze rank among the very finest anywhere today.

The work of these talented artists is in such demand that many of their limited editions are sold out within days of release, testifying to the power and appeal of historical truth presented through superb art. To receive Historical Art Prints' free full color announcements of new releases and listings on current values of sold out editions, you are invited to have your name placed on our mailing list by contacting:

HISTORICAL ART PRINTS, LTD.

P.O. Box 660, Drawer G, Southbury, Connecticut 06488

(203) 262-6680

Historical Art Prints, Ltd. 1989

WILSON'S CHARGE

Major General James H. Wilson and the 4th U.S. Cavalry at the Battle of Selma April 2, 1865

By 1865, Selma, Alabama was probably the most strategically important city in the Confederacy. With the Selma Iron Works producing bayonets and swords, the Naval Foundry manufacturing cannon for ironclads and gunboats, and the huge 24 building arsenal making siege guns, field pieces, and ammunition, the city was considered the industrial hub of the deep south. In the spring of 1865, with Richmond threatened and Petersburg under siege, Selma became ever more vital to the life of the Confederate Nation.

The city's importance bred formidable defenses: stockaded rifle pits, 8 foot parapets, ditches, cleared fields of fire, and flanks anchored on the Alabama River. As well, any attacking Union force would have to deal with the vaunted Nathan Bedford Forrest, perhaps the south's most resourceful general officer now commanding the troops holding the works around Selma.

But General James Harrison Wilson's force of 9,000 crack Union Cavalrymen, armed with Spencer repeating carbines were no longer the inexperienced riders the Yankee Cavalrymen once were. Even Forrest could not do the impossible — hold a handful of his soldiers, supported by well-meaning but raw, armed civilians, to their positions in the breastworks against Wilson's inexorable attack.

While most of his force attacked on foot, Wilson led his staff and personal escort, the 4th U.S. Cavalry, in a horsemounted charge into the very center of the Confederate lines. Sabers drawn, commander in the lead, horses plunging over breastworks, it would be one of the last gallant horsemounted charges of the American Civil War, and would end with Wilson's raiders capturing and destroying the last great manufacturing center of the south.

Don Stivers, in his most recent work, commissioned by the U.S. Cavalry Museum, has conveyed the irresistible power of the horsemounted charge, symbolic both of the Cavalry then and now, and of the Union Army during the last days of the Civil War.

Image Size: 17" × 22½" $125.00 shipping $10.00 overseas $15.00
Framing $140.00 Insured shipping $25.00
Edition: 1500
U.S. Cavalry Museum Edition: 500

TO ORDER BY PHONE: CALL 203-834-9895.
We accept personal checks, money orders, MasterCard or Visa.

STIVERS
PUBLISHING
P.O. BOX 79 WILTON, CT 06897